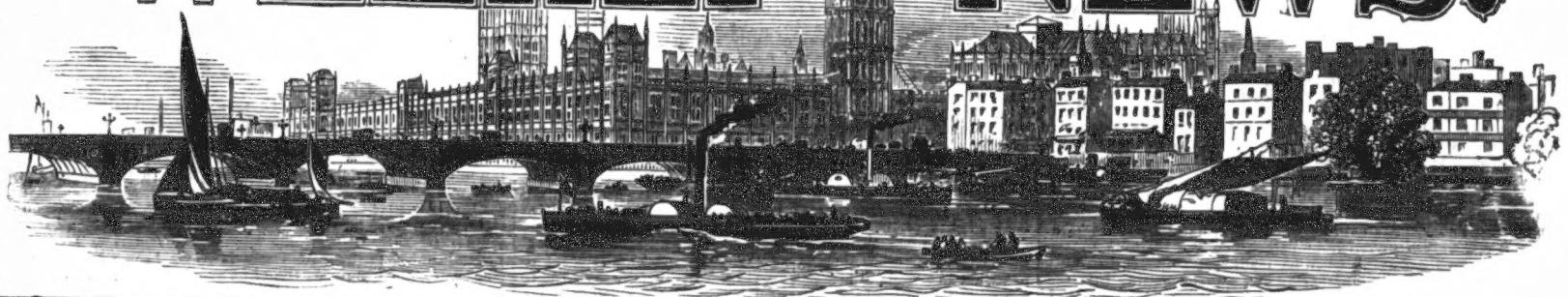


John Dick 3/3 Strand

PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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ONE PENNY.



THE FLOOD IN NORTHUMBERLAND (See page 791)—THE OMNIBUS ACCIDENT AT KENSINGTON (See page 786.)

[MAY 28, 1864.]

Notes of the Week.

Mr. W. PAYNE, coroner for the City of London, held an inquest at Guy's Hospital, on Saturday, concerning the death of Mr. Frank Wyburg, a clerk in the Bank of England, who had been killed on North Kent Railway. Mr. J. Turnbull, 5, Walpole-street, New-cross, said, that on Saturday last he was standing on the up-platform at the New-cross Station of the North Kent Railway, waiting for the 8.40 up train, which entered the station at a reduced speed. There were over a hundred people on the platform at the time, and they were all anxious to get into the train. Mr. Wyburg ran forward, and caught hold of the door of one of the carriages and then jumped on the front door-step. The motion of the train prevented him retaining hold of the door, and he was thrown off, and fell between the platform and the train. His body was rolled between the train and the platform for a distance of twelve yards, and was ultimately thrown under one of the carriages. Mr. William Wyburg, 2, Maidstone-place, Blackheath, said that the deceased was his son, and was a clerk in the Bank of England. On Saturday morning deceased left home to proceed to London by the 8.40 train, in order to get to the Bank by nine o'clock. After the accident witness saw him in the hospital, and he said that the train was behind time, and that he was therefore very anxious to get into it so that he might be at the Bank by the proper time. When he was going towards one of the carriages a passenger knocked against him, and he was flung under the train. There was a very large crowd of persons on the platform at the time. Deceased was dying when he made that statement, and he was too exhausted to say whether he was actually getting into the train when he was knocked down. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

On Sunday, at a few minutes before one o'clock, an electric telegraph message was received at the various stations of the fire brigade that a fire was raging at the factories belonging to Messrs Odam and Co., the representatives of the Patent Blood Mixture Company, Hudson-wharf, Victoria Docks. The first discovery of the fire was made by a police constable of the K division, who, in passing along his beat, perceived smoke in great volumes issuing from the factory nearest the eastern end. This part of the factory was 201 feet long and 116 feet broad. It was termed the vitriol department, and contained not less, it is stated by the manager, than 300 tons of oil of vitriol. As Mr. Jones, the superintendent of the Stratford brigade, entered the burning building a large vessel of vitriol burst, and the liquid falling upon him suddenly changed the colour of his dress. Fortunately he received no injury beyond a few scalds. Most of the other firemen were burnt by the vitriol in a similar way. Three of the Dock Company's engines, with the whole of the land steamers and several hand-working engines, were played for several hours without the firemen being able to do more than to cut off the further extension of the fire in the direction of the bone-crushing and blood depots. As soon as the fire was got under a searching inquiry was made by the brigade authorities to ascertain the cause, and it was found to be the overheating of an iron flue.

A most lamentable event occurred at Oshlobury Park, the seat of the Earl of Essex, on Saturday night. His lordship's sister, the Comtesse de Septeuil, was engaged at her toilet when her light dress took fire from a candle, and instantly the unfortunate lady was enveloped in flames. She tried to extinguish the fire by rolling on the bed, but finding this to be ineffectual, rushed down the stairs with a view to obtain help. A party of visitors to the noble earl were staying in the house at the time, and some of these, while taking tea, having perceived an unusual light, went into the chambers to ascertain the cause, and to their intense horror they saw the unfortunate lady approaching them enveloped in a pillar of fire. Help was instantly rendered and the fire extinguished. The poor lady, though enduring great anguish, calmly told those who came to her help to take care of the house, and it would seem that her warning was not given in vain, for on going to the room which she had left it was found to be on fire. The flames were, however, soon subdued. We are sorry to state that after great suffering the unfortunate lady died on Sunday morning.

ALARMING OMNIBUS ACCIDENT.

The other morning, about eleven o'clock, an accident occurred to an omnibus belonging to the London General Omnibus Company, while passing through Kensington on its way to Hammersmith, which caused great alarm. The omnibus was completing its first journey, the coachman being William Bonner, badge No. 10,080, a steady and respectable driver in the service of the company. Oliver, the conductor, stopped him at Palace-gates to set down a passenger, after which they started again, and they had not proceeded many yards when Bonner suddenly fell from his box in a fit, and carried the reins with him to the ground. The first intimation that Oliver had of what had unfortunately occurred to his driver, was being jerked off the monkey-board by the omnibus coming in violent collision with the kerb, and he then saw Bonner lying on the off side of the road in a state of insensibility. In the meantime a coachman in service at Colby House caught hold of the reins, and attempted to stop the horses. He unfortunately was unable to accomplish what he desired, for he was dragged a short distance, and jammed between a lamp-post and the wheels, from the effects of which it is feared that he will not survive. The horses, finding themselves released, then dashed along the road, causing great alarm, for that particular part of the High-street is very crooked and narrow. Mr. Barrow, a surveyor, of Upper Norwood, was the only outside passenger, and he escaped by getting down behind, but not without falling and bruising his leg. During the mad flight of the horses they dashed the omnibus against a cart belonging to Mr. Sheenhead, a baker, which was standing at his door, and smashed it to pieces. The omnibus next came in contact with a lamp-post, and knocked it down. At this time the horses had gained the wide part of the Kensington-road, and then they galloped with extraordinary speed, and were not stopped until they reached Brook-green. There were two females inside the omnibus. They were, of course, very much alarmed, and sought safety by lying down on the floor of the omnibus. Bonner and the coachman were removed to St. George's Hospital, where it was found that they had received very serious injuries, more particularly the latter. (Our artist, happening to be passing at the period of the accident, has furnished us with the illustration that appears in the front page.)

AMAZONS IN THE FEDERAL SERVICE.—The official records of the Federal military authorities show that upwards of 150 female recruits have been discovered, and made to resume the garments of their sex. It is supposed that nearly all these were in collusion with men who were examined by the surgeons and accepted, after which the fair ones substituted themselves.

MANY distressing cases have occurred during the past few months of women being found helpless from starvation, whose owners had been

"Sewing at once, with double thread."

Earning, perhaps, by fifteen or sixteen hours' hard-labour, not more than three or four pence. The Wheeler and Wilson Lock-Stitch Sewing Machine not only enables the worker to earn a good living during moderate hours of labour, but the work done gives greater satisfaction to the wearer as not being the price of life. All who are interested in the welfare of the seamstress should visit the show-rooms of the company, at 129, Regent street, where every information relative to the machine can be obtained. (Advertisement.)

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

The cell which M. de la Pommereis, the poisoner of his mistress, occupies at La Roquette is narrow and long, receiving abundant light from a large window about six feet from the ground. It is furnished with a bed, a table, and three chairs, for the prisoner, the turnkey, and the sentinel on guard. The prisoner wears a strait waistcoat, the sleeves of which are closed at the ends, so that he cannot use his hands. The ends are also joined behind the prisoner's back with a strap. He is visited daily by the director of the prison, his advocate, and the chaplain, and walks for an hour in the small yard, guarded by two gaolers.

The Japanese ambassadors are shortly about to leave Paris. For several days past the balcony of their apartments in the Grand Hotel, which looks out upon the handsome new street called the Rue de Scribe, has attracted the attention both of opposite neighbours and passers by. The hot weather made them keep their windows open, and their favourite occupation in the evening was to promenade round their suite of rooms, and take a turn in the balcony. It is said that of all the wonders which these Japanese have seen in Paris the one that has most astonished them is La Pommereis' trial. Their interpreter read to them daily the long reports of the proceedings, which occupied the assize court for ten days. They supposed that La Pommereis must be a prince, or at least some very illustrious personage; and when they were told that he was an obscure medical practitioner, of no social standing, they could not bring themselves to understand how it could be necessary to lose six or eight months in a preliminary instruction, to cite so 100 witnesses, and to spend upwards of a week in hearing experts, doctors, &c., all about the life of a simple individual. In our country, they said, justice is much more expeditious. A man is accused of a crime, his bowels are ripped up, and there is an end of it. If he is guilty, so much the better; and if innocent, so much the worse for him; but there is no great harm done. This European respect for human life has, however, struck the principal ambassador as a thing worthy to make a note of, and he has addressed a report to the Tycoon on the subject.

PRUSSIA.

A letter from Berlin says:—"M. de Bismarck has announced to the English ambassador at Berlin that he will henceforth only communicate with him officially. The relations of our Ministry with the ambassador will thus be confined to the exchange of written notes. M. de Bismarck gives as a reason for this reserve the practice of English diplomats and ministers to make known the confidential interviews they have had with foreign diplomats, in official documents or in parliament. This mark of distrust is the more felt by Mr. Buchanan from the fact that his rank as ambassador gives him direct access to the King, and that henceforth immediate relations with the person of the King will become almost impossible. This will end probably in the recall of the respective ambassadors at London and Berlin, who will not be replaced."

A deputation of seventeen members presented to the King on Monday the address proposed by Count Armin-Boysenborg, and bearing 30,000 signatures, requesting that Schleswig-Holstein might be made an independent State. The address was read by Count Armin.

The King replied as follows:—"I receive this address with pleasure. In conjunction with my illustrious ally I shall take measures for preventing the return of Danish oppression, and any further disturbances of peace on the northern frontier of Germany. The allies have fought for this object, and are striving for it at the Conference, reserving the entire freedom of action to which they are entitled by the conduct of the Danes and by events. During the pending negotiations I can give no further explanation relative to the nature of the solution of the question but I may express my confidence that the sacrifice made for the German cause will also conduce to the interests of our more immediate Fatherland."

The Crown Prince of Prussia has left for Stettin to assume the command of the 2nd army corps.

DENMARK.

The following is said to be a correct account of the losses in men and artillery the Danes have sustained during the campaign:—

At Missunde, about 60 killed and wounded.

At Osserak, 630 killed and wounded, 168 prisoners, and two guns.

At Oversee, 970 killed and wounded, and 320 prisoners.

At the evacuation of the Daunewerke, 116 guns.

Before Flensburg, about 150 prisoners and three guns.

During the siege of Duppel, 600 killed and wounded, 600 prisoners, 2,000 sick, and 2,500 discharged (Holsteiners) at the storming of the forts, 1,300 killed and wounded, 3,145 prisoners, and 18 guns.

At Velle, 720 killed and wounded, 310 prisoners, and two guns.

At the evacuation of Fredericia, 226 guns.

Sick since the commencement of hostilities, 3,000.

The total deduction to be made from the Danish strength therefore amounts to 16,473 men, of whom at least 300 are officers, besides 467 guns.

JAPAN.

The *Courrier de Marseilles* publishes a letter from Japan, which states that no improvement has taken place in relations between the Japanese Government and the representatives of the foreign Powers. The indirect impediment thrown in the way of all commercial dealing between natives and foreigners, and the edict published forbidding the natives to use foreign articles imported into the country, have reduced the treaty of commerce to a dead letter. The Tycoon had quitted Jeddo, and retired to Miako, at a distance from foreigners. As a proof that he did not intend to return to Jeddo, he had suffered his palace there which had been destroyed by fire, to remain in ruins. He had, moreover, taken with him all his property, together with the Empress, his officers, and his entire household. The Suikie, in which he sailed, was escorted by six Japanese ships of war. The Daimions followed, and were breaking off all intercourse with foreigners. The absolute authority exercised by the Tycoon and the nobility compelled the people to obey their edicts, for should they resist the worst consequences would ensue. The Russians suffered the murder of some of their officers to remain unpunished, but they are only waiting for an opportunity to enter the Yellow Sea. An idea may be formed of the value of the trade between Japan and foreign nations when it is known that there were 24,000 bales of silk exported from Japan last year, representing a sum of £2,500,000. The company of the Messageries Impériales is about to establish a postal communication between Marseilles and Japan.

A BROKEN HEART.—A case of death from broken heart actually took place in this city. A man named Thomas Mehan, a native of the county of Kilkenny, Ireland, residing in Lafayette-street, San Francisco, received a letter from his native place, informing him that his father's house had been destroyed by fire, and that his father, mother, two sisters, and a brother had perished in the flames. He read the letter, turned pale, clutched convulsively at his breast, and fell dead. The coroner was called, and an autopsy revealed that death was caused by a rupture of the heart.—*California Paper*.

THE WAR IN AMERICA.

TREMENDOUS FIGHTING.—40,000 FEDERALS KILLED AND WOUNDED.

President Lincoln has issued a proclamation stating that sufficient was known of the Federal operations to give cause for special gratitude to God, and recommending all patriots to return thanks to Him. Congratulatory visits were paid by the Washington citizens to the President, when he made a speech in which he said that although Grant had met with stubborn resistance he was not forced back from the line of operations on which he had started, but was advancing on the line he had marked out before the movement commenced.

Correspondents furnish the following particulars:—"In the battle of the 5th General Sedgwick advanced on the right, General Hancock on the left, and General Warren in the centre. Strong resistance was offered by the Confederates under Generals Hill, Longstreet, and Ewell, and fighting continued along the whole Federal line until nightfall. In this day's battle the Confederates are reported to have captured nearly the whole of two Federal brigades, together with their commanders, Seymour and Shaler. On the 6th the engagement was renewed, and continued throughout the day with little abatement. In the forenoon Hancock was driven back, the Confederates repossessing themselves of some of the ground lost on the previous day. Sedgwick, on the right, was thrown into confusion, but reformed, supported by Burnside's reserves. Late in the day the Confederates pierced the Federal centre, pushing the Federals so far back as nearly to detach their right wing. At the close of the evening the advantage appeared to be on the side of the Confederates.

On the night of the 6th Grant transferred the 6th corps from the right to the extreme left, and consolidated his lines. Lee commenced retreating during the night, and on the following day the firing was of a desultory nature, both armies manoeuvring, Grant advancing his troops on the Spotsylvania Court-house-road. In the afternoon Lee's whole force was in full retreat in good order to take up another line of defence. It was supposed that Lee would halt on the North Anna river.

The Federal losses in both day's battles are estimated at from 8,000 to 12,000 men hors de combat.

In his official report of the battle of the 6th, General Lee says:—

"Our loss is killed in large, but we have not many wounded. General Longstreet is severely wounded, Pegram badly wounded, and Jenkins killed."

He thanks God that every advance of Grant had been repulsed. Fort Pohattan, Wilson's Wharf, and City Point, on the James River, had been occupied by General Butler without resistance, and on the 9th the same general reports that he had advanced up the peninsula with 1,700 coloured cavalry, crossing the Chickahominy to take up positions as the Federals advanced on Richmond. 3,000 cavalry from Suffolk crossed the Blackwater River and burned the railway bridge below Petersburg, thereby separating Beaufort's forces at Petersburg. One portion of Beaufort's forces was beaten by Butler after severe fighting. Butler has ordered up supplies, saying he can hold his position against Lee's whole army. He says Grant will not be troubled with reinforcements to Lee from Beaufort.

On the 19th instant General Grant fought another sanguinary battle with Lee, which lasted from the afternoon until dark. Grant's lines extended six miles along the north-east bank of the River Po; the Confederates occupying the south-east bank—the village of Spotsylvania. The attack was commenced by the artillery of General Grant. Towards dark Burnside was ordered to charge the Confederate right flank, when it was discovered that Lee had advanced round the Federal right flank, and was moving down to break through Grant's lines, and had captured the supply trains on the Fredericksburg plank road. This checked Burnside's intended movement, and he held his ground, threatening the Confederate right, whilst the 6th corps charged the Confederate centre, driving the enemy from their first line of rifle pits, and capturing 2,000 prisoners. In consequence of Lee's movement, Grant placed his troops about, and having moved his trains to the rear, secured a new position for his artillery, but Lee did not follow up the movement. During the night he was reported to be moving. On the 11th, Burnside advanced, and occupied Spotsylvania Court-house, driving Hill's corps before him.

Grant's losses are now estimated to have reached 40,000 in killed, wounded, and missing. General Warren is reported to be killed.

A Washington despatch of the 10th gives some particulars gleaned from General Burnside's department of the army:—

"The army of the Potowmack has had a portion of a day to recuperate. General Burnside on Monday began to attack on the left with great fury, and with an encouraging degree of success. He had a fight the day before, in which, to use his own words, he 'whipped old Longstreet.' Our army could not be in a more cheerful condition. All the men are sanguine of success, and they count the days when they shall enter in triumph the rebel capital. General Lee finally issued an order in relation to supplies, in which he said communication with Richmond was cut off, and it was impossible to furnish the men with stores. General Hill's corps had no rations issued for three days. General Lee enjoined upon his men the necessity of capturing supplies from the Yankees. Up to this moment they have failed to capture a single wagon. The roads are in excellent travelling order, but very dusty. All the battles thus far have been a series of attacks and repulses. Muskets were almost entirely used, the swampy nature of the ground rendering artillery impracticable. Lee very absurdly claims a victory, when he withdraws from our front and marches towards Richmond. General Torbett's division of cavalry whipped the rebel cavalry near this place and drove them from Spotsylvania Court-house, but being reinforced with infantry, they drove our cavalry a short distance. The Maryland Brigade, 4th Division 7th corps, coming to their support, the fight was exceedingly fierce. General Torbett and General Robinson were both wounded, and are on their way to Washington. General Sedgwick was shot through the head on Sunday morning while superintending the mounting of some heavy guns in an angle the men had just prepared. There was no skirmishing at the time, but an occasional sharpshooter sent a bullet in that direction, which caused the men to be on the alert to dodge them. General Sedgwick was standing near them, and smiling at their nervousness, when a ball struck him in the forehead. The blood oozed from his nostrils, and he fell back dead into the arms of one of his assistant adjutant-generals. In Fredericksburg to-day there were over 12,000 of our wounded, who have been crowding into this town since Sunday morning. When the first party of 300 maimed and bleeding soldiers came into the city, Major Slaughter and Mr. Meyer, a prominent citizen, rallied a few guerrillas and marched them into the rebel lines as prisoners of war. Major Slaughter and his friends are now in the guard-house of Fredericksburg. Pontoon boats have been laid across the Rappahannock below Fredericksburg, over which there will be communication to Aquia Creek, where our transports lie, a distance of about eight miles from Fredericksburg. Guerrillas abound throughout the country in our rear. A report gained credence on Tuesday morning that our troops captured at Gumney's Station a train of cars which had been sent from Richmond for the rebel wounded, and they tore up the track there. The bodies of Generals Sedgwick, Wadsworth, and Hays reached Washington to-night. A large number of wounded have arrived from Aquia Creek."

GARIBALDI AND THE DUKE OF SUTHERLAND.

This following is from a Naples letter of May 18:—"The Duke of Sutherland has been here for a few days, and I am in possession of details of his voyage with his distinguished guest which will make up a letter of some interest. First let me state it to be my conviction that the premature departure of Garibaldi from England was, to use a plain phrase, 'all his own doing.' No counsels were instigated, no undue influence was exercised, to induce him to take this step. The decision was his own, and were I to believe the contrary I should be compelled to reject all faith in the word of the most high-minded gentlemen and noblemen. After a remarkably good run the Undine arrived at Caprera on Monday afternoon, the 9th, at two o'clock. Garibaldi enjoyed his trip extremely, and evidently felt a great relief in his newly-acquired liberty, though the impression which his reception in England made on him was profound, and will never be obliterated. He refused to land either at Lisbon or Gibraltar, wishing to avoid the demonstrations which might be got up by his countrymen, who in both those places are numerous, and being unwilling in any way to give umbrage to his own Government. At Caprera, where the inhabitants are principally his own retainers, and scarcely exceed thirty in number, he was received with every mark of affection. Once more, then, we find the man who has awakened the enthusiasm of a great nation settled down in his humble dwelling. A good dinner was provided, the *colonel* (husbandman) was sent for, and the hero of Marsala, the object of speculation at this moment to the whole world, is great on the subject of potatoes and beans and grapes. Soon after leaving Gibraltar Garibaldi wrote a note to the Duke of Sutherland, the tenor of which is already known, but as it announces an important decision, in give it entire:—

"Gibraltar, May 3.

"My dear Friend,—Having read in the London journals that you and your friends have formed the generous intention to open a subscription in favour of myself and my children, I must let you know that it is impossible for me to accept it. It is, however, but one demand the more on the gratitude which I owe to you and to your noble friends for so much kindness.

"Devotedly yours, "G. GARIBALDI.

"To the Duke of Sutherland.
"Since his arrival here his grace has, of course, been the object of the greatest interest to the Neapolitans, and I have to report addresses and serenades and demonstrations. The municipality would have testified their gratitude to the duke for his noble reception of one of whom they are so proud, but that body is almost, if not altogether, defunct. On Maundy morning a deputation from Santa Maria, with an address in English to the Lord Mayor of London, waited on his grace and requested him to present it on his arrival in England, and as it is a public document, I give it at length:—

"My Lord,—The high state of civilization existing in free England, the country which appreciates all that is great and free in man, was a source of the cordial reception she would give to our illustrious Italian. But the maddening enthusiasm which burst forth from men more accustomed to the serious occupations of life than to the attractions of passing joys has surpassed every expectation, and touched every heart. The inhabitants of this city could not remain idle spectators of this general enthusiasm, the more so as in the last and crowning victory gained by Garibaldi in Italy they were spectators of the valour of the English under the walls of their city, and can fully appreciate the public declaration made by the general to the noble nation that took so large a part in the independence of our country, and for which it has deepened our eternal gratitude. We consider the splendid honours paid to the general as paid also to our nation, to whose independence he has so greatly contributed. But his unanimous election to the freedom of the City of London is an irresistible proof of the imperishable affections of the British people for the illustrious citizen of Italy. Allow us, my lord, to offer to the British nation through you our sincere acknowledgments for the high honour paid to us, and to express the deep debt of gratitude we owe you. Gratitude is no idle word, but a sacred duty, which demands every sacrifice in its payment; and if history records the triumphant reception of Garibaldi in England, it must also record the eternal gratitude of all who are Italians.

"SILVESTRO CIPULLO, Syndic

"GIUSEPPE TRECENTESI, Municipal Secretary.

"Santa Maria (Capua Vetere) April 29, 1864."

"On Monday evening there was a demonstration or serenade in honour of the Duke of Sutherland, before the palace of the Duke of Arpino, where his grace and a small party were dining. The first announcement of it were the notes dear to every Englishman, of 'God Save the Queen,' and, leaving the table, the English gentlemen present, accompanied by their host, went out on the balcony, the Duke of Sutherland standing forward alone to receive the honours. There were about two thousand persons present, a highly respectable assembly, who received his grace with the utmost enthusiasm. After 'God Save the Queen,' the hymn of Garibaldi was played—that hymn of glorious reminiscences, which sets our Neapolitans on fire, and handkerchiefs were waved, and cries of 'Viva Garibaldi!' were raised, in which the duke and all the party joined. 'God save the Queen' was repeated; and at the request of his grace the Duke of Arpino came forward, and after expressing the regret of the Duke of Sutherland that he could not address the assembly in Italian, said he was charged to acknowledge the honour which had been done him, and to make known to them the honour and satisfaction which he had experienced in receiving their noble countryman. The Hymn of Garibaldi and the Tarantella, from the opera of 'Masaniello,' were then played by the excellent band of the 1st Legion of the National Guard, and the duke retired."

ATTEMPT TO BLOW UP A FEDERAL SHIP.—At a quarter to ten o'clock on Tuesday, April 19, while the Wabash was at anchor off Charleston Bar, the moon being but slightly obscured by clouds, a rebel torpedo boat was distinctly seen about a hundred yards astern, approaching the ship's starboard quarter against wind and tide. The peculiar whale-backed shape of the object, with the small hatch amidships, was easily distinguished, as was the break of the water upon her sides, and left no doubt of the nature of the visitant. The alarm was instantly given, and the muskets of the lookouts were fired at the enemy, while the broadside guns were being trained upon him. Finding himself discovered, the enemy, now abreast of the mizzenmast, and some seventy yards distant, turned in his course and made straight for the ship. The cable however, had now been slipped, and the word given to the engineer to "Go ahead." Rapid discharges from the 9-inch guns, with solid shot dashing into the water all around him, again caused him to steer for the counter, hoping to put into operation the same tactics that had been so successful in the case of the Housatonic; but the motion of the propeller hereabout kept him off, and he was seen to pass across the wake of the ship. At this point he was so near that those who had only come upon deck at the giving of the alarm now saw him so plainly as to leave no doubt in their minds of his true character. The ship was kept under way in a circle, until her consort, the Canandaigua and the Flag, warned by her guns and signals, came to her assistance. The people of the Flag saw nothing in the water; but the wardroom officer of the Canandaigua are confident that they saw and fired into that or another torpedo boat, as well as the buoy of the Wabash's anchor. The officer of the deck at the time of this occurrence was by no means a novice in the matter of torpedoes, having made their acquaintance in February last, when the Housatonic was destroyed.—*New York Times.*

A ROMANTIC JUDICIAL ERROR.

A DIVISION recently took place in the French Legislative Body in which the Government was beaten. The majority was a majority of one, but when the defeat was announced the statement was received, we are told, with agitation. The 113 who outnumbered the 112 supporters of the Government were dismayed at their own success. Several reasons have been assigned for this extraordinary conduct, but the best and, we believe, the true reason why the 113 voted against the Government was because they thought that a great wrong committed by the State ought to be redressed by the State, notwithstanding the technical reasons advanced to the contrary. The event which gave rise to the division occurred nearly seventy years ago. More than sixty-seven years have passed since an innocent man met with an unmerited death in Paris at the hands of justice; more than sixty-two have passed since his innocence was practically established. Throughout that long interval his wife, his children, his grandchildren have been crying for redress. France has seen a Directory, a Consulate, an Empire, a restored dynasty, a Citizen King, a Republic, and a Second Empire, and under every change of Government the ruler for the time being has been confronted by claims from the representatives of the unfortunate Lesurques that his innocence should be finally determined and his property restored to them; doles have been from time to time granted to the claimants by Ministers wearied of their importunity, but the recent vote declares that justice has not yet been satisfied.

On the 22nd of April, 1796, a fair-haired man, named Joseph Lesurques, arrived in Paris from Douai, his native town, with his wife and three children. He was some thirty-three years old, had about £600 a year, and had come to Paris to educate his children. On the day of his arrival he visited one Guesno, a carrier of Douai, who invited him to breakfast the next day; he went, and met for the first time one Couriol. On the 27th of April four gentlemen, one of whom was Couriol, and another had light flaxen hair, rode out of Paris through the barrier of Charenton; they dined at Mongeron, and afterwards went on to Lieursaint, where the fair-haired man found he had broken the chain of his spur. His companions rode on to an inn, but he stopped at a cafe and borrowed some thread to mend the chain; he was not very skilful in mending it, and a female servant relieved him of the task, and helped to fasten the spur on his boot. Then the man rejoined his companions, and, after drinking some wine at the inn, they all rode on. But the fair-haired man was destined to be unlucky; he soon found he had lost a sabre, which, like the rest, he wore, at the inn, and he galloped back for it, had a glass of brandy, and again set off after his friends. Meanwhile the courier from Paris to Lyons had stopped at the inn to change horses, and he set off on the same road, accompanied by a postilion and the single passenger allowed to be taken by him. The next morning the courier and postilion were found killed by the wayside, the mail-bags rifled, and one horse gone; between four and five the same morning five persons entered Paris by the barrier of Rambouillet, and a little after the missing horse was found wandering about the Place Royale, while four horses in a very jaded condition were returned to a horsekeeper by two persons (one of them Couriol) who had hired them the morning before. Couriol was soon arrested, and also Guesno, but as the latter proved distinct *alibi* he was immediately discharged. The next day Guesno wished to return to Douai, and proceeded to the magistrate who had investigated the charge against him for a permit; on his road he called on his friend Lesurques, who accompanied him. But at the magistrate's they found the innkeeper of Mongeron and the maid-servant of the Lieursaint cafe, both of whom denounced Guesno and Lesurques as two of the murderers; the innkeeper recognised Lesurques as one of the party who had dined at Mongeron, the maid-servant swore he was the man whose spur-chain she had mended, and subsequently the funkeeper, stable-boy, and a gardener, who affirmed that he had bad business transactions with Lesurques on the 8th, and produced his account-book to prove it. The book was examined, and it was seen that "9th" had been badly erased, and "8th" substituted for it. Legrand was cross-examined, confessed he had made the alteration to corroborate his testimony, and the witnesses for the defence were immediately discredited. A female witness who followed was so severely examined by the presiding judge that she fainted. The evidence was summed up, and the jury had retired to deliberate when one Madeline Bréban, the mistress of Couriol, insisted on being examined, and declared that she was acquainted with the whole affair, and the witnesses had mistaken Lesurques for one Dubosq, to whom he bore an extraordinary resemblance. Her evidence was rejected, and the jury found Lesurques and Couriol guilty, and, in conformity with the practice of the time, condemned them to death. Couriol confessed his guilt, but declared Lesurques innocent. Dubosq, he said, was the criminal.

Lesurques met his doom like a brave man, yet, like a true Frenchman, he recognised the sentiment of his situation; he published an address to the real murderer, imploring him, should he ever be brought to justice, to redeem the memory of the innocent; the day of his execution was Maundy Thursday, and he went to the scaffold dressed in white, the symbol of innocence, and regretting that he could not die on the next day, the anniversary of the Passion. Four years after Dubosq was arrested; the witnesses who had identified Lesurques were confronted with him, and confessed their former error, and Dubosq was condemned and executed. In the meantime, the accomplice who had travelled with the courier had been found and condemned, and he had testified to the innocence of Lesurques. The two other murderers were afterwards tried and condemned, but the discovery of these was unnecessary. The moment that Dubosq had been found guilty, the innocence of Lesurques was established. From that moment the family of Lesurques have struggled to procure a formal declaration of his innocence and a restitution of his property, which had been seized to make good the robbery of the mail, but their efforts have had small success. His widow survived down to 1842, but during many years was a helpless lunatic; his son perished in the campaign of Moscow; one daughter committed suicide, the second died in a madhouse; an orphan grand-daughter remains to represent his family. The vote refers to the Ministers of the Emperor the duty of restoring to this grand-daughter the value of her grandfather's property.

A BATHING VAN CARRIED OUT TO SEA.—Three boys had a very narrow escape of being drowned at Lytham. They got into a bathing van, and whilst playing therein the van was carried out into the channel, and in a minute afterwards it capsized, and threw its occupants into deep water. Three sailors, on board of a schooner moored in the channel, put out in a boat to rescue the boys, and succeeded in getting them out of the water. All of them were exhausted, and going down when rescued.

Mr. John Rouse, 35, St James-place, Phunstead, says: "Feb. 6, 1864. For a cough of thirty-three years, standing, Hall's Lung Restorer has been of more service than all the medicines I ever tried. Sold in bottles, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., &c., by T. Hall, 6, Commercial-street, Shoreditch, London, N.E., and all chemists.—[Advertisement.]

LYNCH LAW IN THE NEW WORLD.

THE correspondent in Idaho of the *Denver News* writes:—"J. A. Slade, known in Denver as well as here, has been a terror to this community. He has been keeping a ranch on the Madison branch of the Missouri River, about ten miles from here, but spent two-thirds of his time in town, and while here he was always drunk. He had with him at all times a gang of desperadoes, who feared nothing, and never observed law, order, or the counsel of any one. He frequently slapped law-abiding citizens in the face, and threatened to 'bother them through' if his wish, whatever it might be, was not granted. The citizens and Vigilance Committee sent him word, when he was sober, that law and order should and would be preserved, and if he did not abide by this rule, which is considered imperative by them, he would suffer the consequences. Early this morning Slade and company were drunk—not dead drunk, but crazy drunk, and abused every one, calling them opprobrious names, and daring any one to take it up. Papers were issued for his arrest, but while he was being arrested the warrants for himself and others were torn up, and vengeance threatened against the court. Before other warrants could be drawn he went to the office of the judge, called him foul names, and said some people's days were numbered, and thus abused the most respectable citizens among us. At 3:40 p.m. a company of about 300 men, all armed, marched from some place unknown to myself, up through Jackson-street, and halted directly in front of the place in which Slade was. A guard was put around the town, and also the building that Slade was then in. Business was suspended; crowds gathered, the streets were full; old muskets and rifles glistened, and gangs of men could be seen in every direction, but hardly a word was spoken. Slade was arrested and conducted to a ravine at the edge of the street, where, lo and behold! there stood between him and us a newly erected gallows for this especial occasion. The hills and streets, rooftops, and every vacant spot in sight were covered with men, women, and children. The crowd conducted him before the scaffold, and asked him if he had anything to say before he would suffer death. All was quiet and still. Not a word could be heard from any one, except the cravings of the prisoner to see his wife. About an hour previous to this a letter had been despatched to his ranch for Mrs. Slade, but this was not known to the committee, and, therefore, his request was not granted. He was made to mount the stand, and given ten minutes to say what he pleased. He cried for Judge Davis, Lawyer Sanders, and others. Judge Davis came forward, and was asked in the most entreating language by the prisoner to plead with the people for an innocent man. The prisoner said if they would allow him to leave the country he would immediately do so, and go anywhere directed. Judge Davis told him it was not in his power to do anything to save him. Again and again he would ask time for his beloved wife to arrive. He said he had bad business matters to explain to her, and asked them for God's sake to grant him time for her arrival. His legs now trembled, his face was pale, and his whole frame was nervous. He was certain his time had come. The rope was placed about his neck and his arms bound, and again he cried, 'For God Almighty's sake, let me see my beloved wife!' Cries of 'Let him see his wife' from every quarter were heard, and a rush to the gallows was looked for. Excitement now prevailed, and a general fight was anticipated. In an instant, about three hundred guns were leveled on the crowd, and in an instant more everything was as still as the bush of midnight. The prisoner was still begging for mercy, but all to no purpose. Hang him they would, and hang him they did, while he was still asking for a few moments longer, and without his being blindfolded the trap was sprung. The fall was thirty inches, and his boot toes touched the ground. After hanging for thirty-one minutes the rope was cut and the body conveyed to the Virginia Hotel. At six o'clock, and before the corpse was laid out, Mrs. Slade arrived. She is a lady who bears an excellent character here, and is thought much of by all her acquaintances. When she rode in front of the Virginia Hotel, she alighted, and was conducted to the room in which her dead husband lay, yet ignorant of the fact that he was dead. As soon as she saw the body she cried out that God might punish the murderers in open daylight of her husband. Her feeling can better be imagined than described, and the sympathy of this community is with her. She asked a friend of Slade's why he did not pull out his pistol and kill him before he was hanged. Thus endeth this man's career."

NOVEL THREATENING NOTICE.—It appears that the dairy farmer of the South are generally rearing the calves on their farms this summer, and the consequence is a scarcity of milk in the several localities where this practice prevale, which is a source of the greatest inconvenience to the families of labourers and other poor people. On last Sunday a notice was posted on the chapel gates of Dromina, near Charlesville, addressed to the farmers and graziers, warning them against the practice of rearing calves, and assuring them that any amongst them who would refuse to sell milk to the poor people would have their calves' legs broken for the first offence, and that the calves would be killed and their hearts taken out and eaten for the second.—*Dublin Evening Mail.*

SUICIDE.—A highly interesting paper was received a few days ago from the Académie de Médecine from M. Legovt, Director of the Office of Statistics of France, on the number of suicides in Europe. From this laborious work it appears that suicides increase in a more rapid ratio than the population, and mortality in general in Bavaria, Denmark, France, Hanover, Mecklenburgh, Prussia, the Kingdom of Saxony, and Sweden. Suicides are most frequent in Northern Germany and in the various parts of Denmark. Sweden and Norway, though belonging to the same race, are proportionally inferior to Denmark in that respect. Contrary to a generally adopted opinion, England stands nearly at the bottom of the scale; and so do Belgium, Austria, and Spain. France holds an intermediate position; she would rank with the three last-named countries were it possible to eliminate the suicides of Paris, which are one-seventh of the total number in France. Generally, for every 100 suicides of men, there are from 29 to 30 of women. The number of suicides increases with the age of individuals, at least up to the age of sixty. The number of suicides is generally lowest in January, and highest in July. As to the causes, insanity and physical suffering are about as active in producing suicide among men as among women; as to the rest, the latter yield more to grief occasioned by moral causes than men, who are chiefly affected by material affliction, such as loss of property, bankruptcy, &c. Drunkenness and debauchery only form an insignificant item among the causes impelling women to suicide. In Denmark, Spain, and Saxony, the only countries where it has been possible to obtain reliable information on the subject, married people are least subject to commit suicide, and widowers, on the contrary, are most liable to it; but suicides occur most frequently amongst married people that have been divorced or separated. In Prussia, in the course of two years, there were 153 suicides of Protestants per million, 51 of Israelites, and only 47 of Catholics, per million of each. Suicides are much more numerous in capital cities than in the country. The general result of all these investigations shows a universal and rapid increase of suicides. The author is of opinion that this is attributable to unlimited competition, to the immoderate thirst after wealth, to the progress of public instruction which excites ambition, to political agitation, and to speculation.—*Galignani.*

No HOME COMPLETE without a WILLCOX AND GIBBY'S SEWING MACHINE.—Simple, compact, efficient, durable, and noiseless. Warranted to fulfil all the requirements of a perfect family Machine. Price £1.50, Regent-street.—[Advertisement.]

HORNIMAN'S TEA.—Choice and strong, moderate in price, and wholesome to use. These advantages have secured for this Tea a general preference. It is sold in packets by 2,200 Agents.—[Advertisement.]





OPENING OF THE CRICKET SEASON AT LORD'S.—MATCH BETWEEN THE ALL ENGLAND ELEVEN AND THE UNITED ELEVEN.

OPENING OF THE CRICKET SEASON AT LORD'S.

The cricketing season at Lord's was fairly commenced last week by a match between the All England Eleven v. the United Eleven. This was the fourteenth match contested by these two famous Elevens; and notwithstanding the absence from England of many of the leading members of the elevens, the interest felt in this match by the cricketing public was so great that on the first day 5,000, on the second day upwards of 3,000, and on the third day 1,200 visitors attended, the money taken at the gate on the respective days being £120 2s., £75 18s., and £29 15s. 6d., or £225 15s. 6d. in all, so that, with the Pavilion subscription list aid, there is no doubt but what a good help will be given to the Cricketers' Benevolent Fund, in aid of which this match was played.

The All England Eleven went first to the wickets, and scored 218; the United followed, and fell short of their opponents, scoring 181. In the second innings the All England added 166, leaving the United 204 runs to win, and that with one of their best men

(Grundy) very unwell. The two first wickets went for ten runs, and extravagant odds could have been obtained in favour of the All England. However, by the admirable play of Mortlock, Sewell, and Iddison, the United succeeded in pulling off the victory, with two wickets to go down.

Of the fourteen matches played between these two elevens two have been drawn, and each has won six games.

Lord's ground, of which we give an illustration above, is situated in St. John's-wood-road, and was established by Thomas Lord. It comprises about seven and a-half acres. To prevent the ground being built upon, the Marylebone Club (formed in 1780) has determined on its purchase. Subscriptions for the purpose have flowed in fast, the Prince of Wales being among the subscribers.

SPENDING THE DAY OUT.—THE PIC-NIC AT HAMPTON.

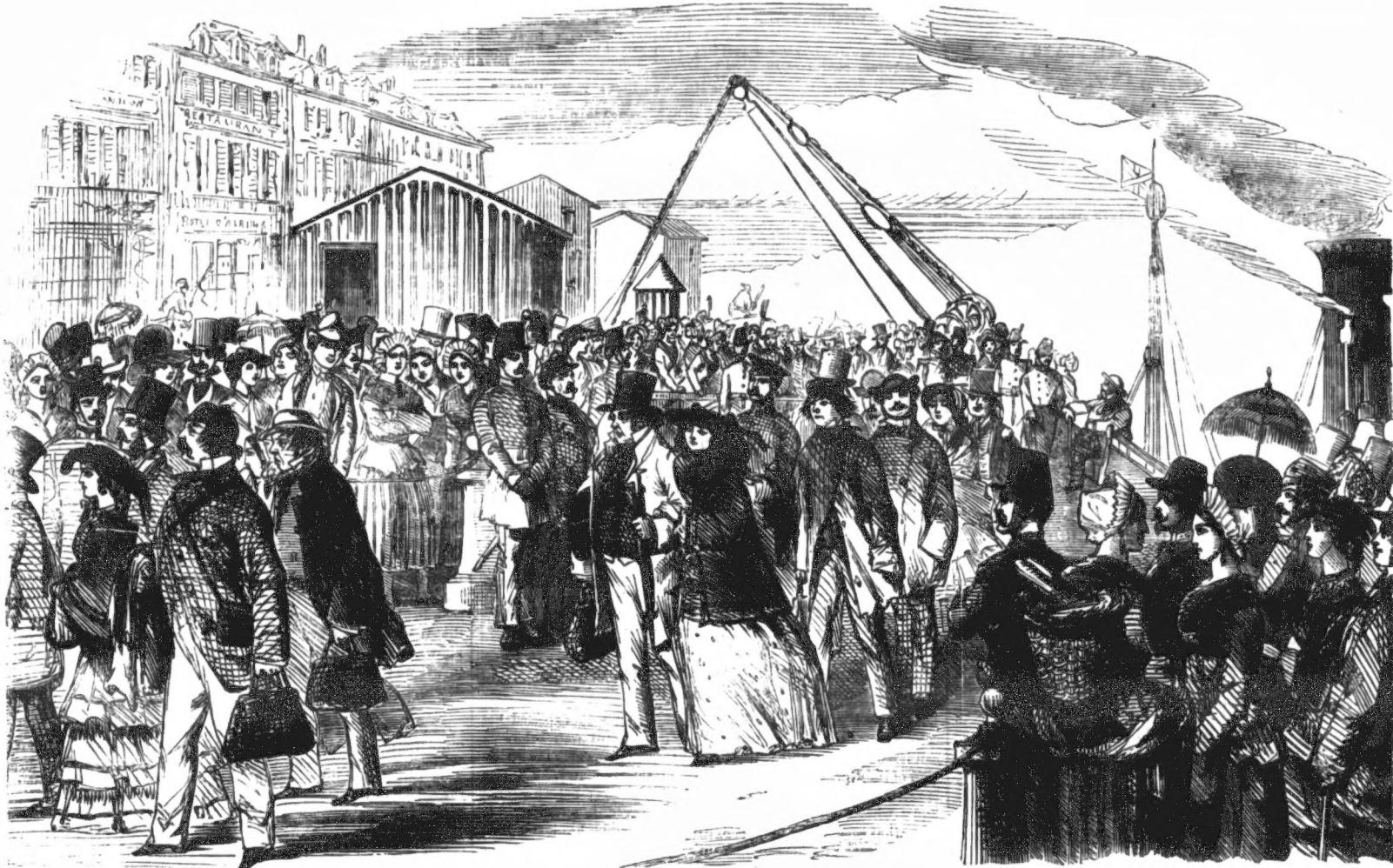
In our last number we gave an illustration of the "Pleasure Van to Hampton," and the "Pleasure Gardens;" we now give another

illustration of the same happy party, who, having enjoyed a visit to the old palace, lost themselves in the maze, found themselves again by the fish-pond, or in the picture galleries, are now sharpening their knives for the purpose of taking the edge off their appetites. They are all together again, opposite the Cardinal Wolsey hostelry, in full glory and enjoyment of the out-door picnic. What a hubbub and clatter of knives, forks, and plates, with tinkling cabinet piano accompaniment by the Italian boy! What shouts of happy voices, ringing laughter, and crowing babies! The only two silent are the two young ladies wishing to dive into futurity, both listening attentively to the fortune-teller's description of "the dark young man," while the old gentleman behind with a long pipe is evidently enjoying the mysterious conversation he is over-hearing.

The illustration, however, tells its own story. We have seen many such jovial groups of merry-makers; and after such a day out our only hope is that they may arrive home safe, with none of those disagreeable *contretemps* so often associated with picnic parties.



OUT FOR THE DAY.—THE PIC-NIC AT HAMPTON.



SUMMER EXCURSIONS.—ARRIVAL OF THE BOAT AT BOULOGNE.

SUMMER EXCURSIONS.

ARRIVAL OF THE BOAT AT BOULOGNE.

ONE of the standing amusements at Boulogne, not only of the natives, but also of the English residents and excursionists, is to see the passengers land from the Boulogne boat, as illustrated above. The variety of costume, the hollow, pale faces of those who have suffered from the voyage, the rush of the women to clear the boat of luggage, &c., are subjects of untiring interest to the visitor. As soon, therefore, as the boat makes its appearance at the mouth of the harbour, there is a rush to the landing-place. Here is a spacious quay, a regularly appointed squadron of female porters, and everything is managed with the utmost order. The costume of the passengers is sometimes of the most singular description, the English, of course, being easily recognised. There is our friend, with thorough English face, dressed in plaid from top to toe. He has not shaved for several days, thinking, of course, to look foreign. But, there,—we need not particularize each of them, or even give a guess at who or what they are. The heaviest swell may be a blackleg or spendthrift, who has hurried to Boulogne to escape his

creditors; while the most unpretending may be a nobleman or statesman passing over incog. They will soon have all landed, and will be hurrying off to make their inquiries for quarters or for further destinations, in a perfect babel of languages.

THE TABLE D'HÔTE AT BOULOGNE.

Our next illustration is that of the *table d'hôte*. Visitors to Boulogne, if they only go for a day, should always dine here to taste French cookery, see French manners, and note the curious characters to be found there. These dinners are not expensive: three francs to three francs and a half is the range of cost, exclusive of wine. Here, as may be imagined, many fellow-passengers by the boat again meet; and most amusing it is to observe the difficulty many an Englishman is placed in in his endeavours to make himself understood, or to find out the name of the dish of which he is partaking. Here are to be found representatives of all countries, and people of every class. A reference to our illustration, and our readers will have no hesitation in making a selection as to "who is who." We can see in a glance who would rather patronise Dublin stout and London porter in preference to French "light

wines" or substantial roast beef in lieu of fricassée. But there, why do English excursionists go to Boulogne, if not to see life and character under a different aspect?—and here they can see it in every light and shade.

A FOX SUCKLED BY A CAT.—A remarkable instance of maternal affection in a cat is at present to be witnessed in the village of East Hoathly, in the county of Sussex. It seems that, a few days ago, the old house cat of a neighbour had just introduced a litter of kittens to add to the number of the family muster, and it was deemed advisable to destroy them all except one. This, it was supposed, had been effectually accomplished, and occasioned no small degree of uneasiness in the mind of Mrs. Grimalkin, who would appear to have forthwith set about devising some means of replacing her lost progeny. Surprising as it may appear, this she in a manner very soon accomplished, by introducing to the nest a fine cub fox, apparently about the same age as the offspring of which she had been deprived. Where she obtained it is a mystery, but such is the fact, and the old tabby seems quite as fond of the adopted cub as of her own kitten.



TABLE D'HÔTE AT BOULOGNE.

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ILLUSTRATED.
TWO OR THREE COMPLETE PLAYS
IN EVERY NUMBER
FOR ONE PENNY.

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A Complete Play for One Halfpenny.
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WITH TWO ENGRAVINGS.
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No. 3, published on Wednesday, April 27th, contains
MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM," "THE TEMPEST,"
AND "KING RICHARD II"
WITH THREE ENGRAVINGS.
ONE PENNY THE THREE PLAYS.

No. 4, published on Wednesday, May 4th, contains
"KING HENRY IV," FIRST AND SECOND PARTS.
WITH TWO ENGRAVINGS.
ONE PENNY THE TWO PLAYS.

No. 5, published on Wednesday, May 11th, contains
"KING HENRY V" AND "KING HENRY VI,"
FIRST PART.
WITH TWO ENGRAVINGS.
ONE PENNY THE TWO PLAYS.

No. 6, published on Wednesday, May 18th, contains
"KING HENRY VI," SECOND AND THIRD PARTS.
ONE PENNY THE TWO PLAYS.

No. 7, published on Wednesday, May 25th, contains
"KING RICHARD III," AND "KING HENRY VIII."
ONE PENNY THE TWO PLAYS.

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The work will be got up in the handsomest style, no expense being spared to produce engravings worthy of the great originals. A fine paper will be used; and altogether, the volume, when complete, will be a perfect miracle of beauty and cheapness.

OBSERVE!—On Wednesday, April 27th, Number I was issued in an illustrated coloured wrapper, containing the Portrait of Hogarth, and the first two Pictures of the Series entitled *Marriage à la Mode*, with four large quoins of descriptive letter-press. Price One Penny.

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* All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

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S D.—Carpenter's "System of Shorthand," price 1s, sold by W. Strange, bookseller, Paternoster-row. One postage-stamp will frank two numbers of our edition of "Shakspeare's Play."

N. S.—Apply to Mr. William Eden, solicitor, No. 10, Gray's-inn-square. You can write to him instead of calling if you prefer it. The consulting fee of a lawyer is 6s. 8d.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.

H. W. L. B.

A. M. P. M.

D.	D.	Capitulation of Canton, 1841 6	5t	7	26
28	S	First SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY	... 7	59	8	32
29	S	Peter Parley died (Boston U.S.), 1860 9	7	9	43
30	M	Sunrise, 3a 52m; sun 8m 10	18	10	49
31	T	Sir David Wilkie died, 1841 11	20	11	52
1	W	Admiral Dundas died, 1861 0	20		
2	T	Peace signed at Paris, 1814 0	48	1	14
3	F	Moon's change.—Last quarter, 28th, 9h. 21m. a.m.				

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.	APTHERNOON.
Joshua 10; St. Matt. 27.	Joshua 23; 1 Cor. 12.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS

SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1864.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE news which has been so long and anxiously expected has come at last; but it is not decisive. We must still wait before we can learn the issue of that tremendous throw upon which the statesmen of the North have risked the fate of their country. The arm is raised; we can hear the dice rattling in the box; but we cannot know what will be the cast. Enough, however, is already told to prove that some of the hardest fighting ever known has taken place in North-east Virginia; that Grant's impetuous attack has been resisted as stubbornly as were the onslaughts of Hooker and Burnside; and that Lee, if unvictorious, also undefeated, still bars the road to Richmond. That triumphant march of the Federal host which was to have swept all opposition from its path has been, if only for a time, arrested; and the prophets of an easy victory have been again belied. It may be that an army than which the hordes who followed Xerxes were not more blindly confident or overweening has been checked at an American Thermopylae; that it will yet recoil, shattered and panic stricken, before the stern warriors who are fighting for life itself, and for the honour of their wives and daughters. In a campaign which is an invasion every check is actually a defeat; not to succeed at one leap, at a single bound, is generally equivalent to failing altogether; and it is clear that Grant, after months of preparation, has delivered what was meant to be the final stroke, and that it has been parried. Battles, of which some of the particulars have already been made public, occurred on the 5th and 6th; the advantage on the latter day seemed decidedly with the Confederates; but on the 7th Lee fell back, as Lee has often done before, to a place where he judged it fit to make his stand. This retreat was effected in perfect order. Suddenly, about twenty miles south of the former battle field, the Virginian captain halted and awaited the attack. On the 8th Grant hurled his troops against the Southern position; but that fight of Sunday was again indecisive, and on the following day the Federal leader, far from renewing the contest, had quite enough to do in replenishing his stores from the supply train. Then, on the 10th came the great battle—the clash and collision of the two superb armies; but the sun went down on a field that was neither lost nor won by the desperate combatants, and all that is certain is that the carnage was horrible. Grant's line was a long one, extending for six miles along the north-east bank of the river Po; whilst on the south-east were ranged the Confederates, who held the village of Spottsylvania. The battle, which commenced in the afternoon, seems at first to have been a duel of artillery; as the day wore on the fight grew closer; and at dusk, Grant, making his final effort, directed Burnside to charge the Confederate right. Before the order could be obeyed, it was found that Lee had himself advanced round the right of the Federal army, had captured the supply trains on the Fredericksburg road, and was now dashing down to complete the victory that seemed within his grasp. Burnside's advance, of course, was arrested; and Grant, changing the position of his force, faced round to receive his formidable antagonist. Night fell, and both armies still held their ground.

THE "Edinburgh Review" has done good service by calling attention to the relative state of rifled ordnance in England and France now the less because the statements of the writer tend to show that our neighbours possess in many respects ordnance superior to our own. The improvement of artillery is the prominent military fact of the day. The change from the bow to the matchlock, the substitution of the bayonet for the pike, and of the socket-bayonet for the first clumsy contrivance of that name, the introduction of iron ramrods and horse-artillery, were scarcely greater revolutions in the agencies of warfare than the successful application of rifling to the musket and the gun. In any future war on a great scale there will be these new elements—the railway, the rifled musket, the rifled gun, and the iron-clad ship of war. At present the employment of these in actual warfare may be looked upon as mere experiments, important though they be; while, except in America, the experiments at the practice butt have far exceeded in quantity the experiments in the field. It is for the experts who

share in them and the experts who look on to draw the correct inferences from the multitude of facts which press in on us every day. As the "Edinburgh Review" correctly says, "the question really is, what can more effectually secure to England a system of artillery inferior to that of no other nation, and capable of providing for all the wants of the service? Whoever will give us that is the master-gunner of Great Britain." That the French a few years back produced a military weapon of sufficient range and accuracy, very destructive, and easily handled, is beyond a doubt. How secretly they worked is shown by this anecdote. "In the month of April, 1859, when the campaign opened, neither Europe, nor even the French artillery, knew that there was such a thing as rifled ordnance ready to take the field. Very few of the officers or men had even heard anything of the guns they were about to use. They started with empty carriages—no guns at all upon them; and the cannons were sent after them from Paris (where they had been rifled) in oblong cases marked 'fragile.' On the arrival of these cases at Genoa the guns were mounted." How completely they decided the campaign all readers know. While the French have produced such capital field guns, and even siege guns of the lower calibres, we have also done the like; and so far there is an equality. But how stands the account in regard to heavy ordnance, especially for naval purposes? On this head we refer the reader to the striking statements in the "Edinburgh Review." According to this authority, on this ground we are inferior, especially at sea. The fact may not be so. That we have no means of judging. The report received by the Duke of Somerset were that the French gun was a bad gun. The Reviewer, on the faith of reports supplied to him on what he regards as unimpeachable authority, is of a different opinion. "At any rate," he says, "we know with certainty that no doubt whatever is entertained by the highest authorities in France as to the superiority of their own naval guns; and as everything on the subject is published and exhibited in this country, while nothing is published or seen in France, they have this advantage in forming their opinion, that they can know every detail of our system, and we have hitherto known very little of theirs." It is of vital moment that we should not, if we can prevent it, remain in ignorance, or lap ourselves in delusions.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

THE House of Lords met on Monday for the first time since the Whitsunday recess. The motion for reading the County Courts' Acts Amendment Bill a second time gave rise to some discussion on the details of the measure, in which the law lords took the principal part, Lord St. Leonards objecting to the Bill that it would take away the credit of the working classes, which in reality was their capital. Lord Chelmsford criticised the details at considerable length, and was replied to by the Lord Chancellor. Ultimately the second reading was agreed to.

In the House of Commons, Lord C. Paget, replying to an inquiry of Sir J. Hay, stated that the recent explosion on board the Research during her experimental firing had destroyed a great deal of crockery and some of the bulkheads, but the damage inflicted was not material. Lord Palmerston having moved that the house at its rising should adjourn over Tuesday, being the Queen's birthday, and Wednesday, the Derby-day, Mr. Whiteside again asked whether the Government had received any intelligence to the effect that since the promulgation of the truce in Jutland the Prussian generals had levied further contributions on the unfortunate inhabitants; also whether the armistice which had been concluded was a one-sided one, that deprived the Danes of all opportunity of asserting their power at sea, where they had many advantages, and at the same time left them open to be annihilated on land; and whether it was lawful for one of the belligerent Powers to demand provisions or other articles without payment pending the armistice, and to compel the inhabitants to assist in removing the fortifications of Duppel that the Prussian guns might more easily sweep the island of Alsace as soon as the armistice was at an end.—Mr. Layard said that the Prussian ambassador informed the Government that he had received a telegram from Count Bismarck, which stated positively that after the 11th inst. no forced contributions should be raised in Jutland, that if any such were raised they should be returned, and that all provisions furnished to the Prussian troops should be paid for. No official information had reached the Government with respect to the proclamation of the Prussian general, but inquiries had been addressed to Copenhagen and Berlin on the subject. The motion for adjournment was then agreed to.

THE ENGLISH NAVY.

The following is the official list issued on Saturday of non-armoured ships building or to be built this year:—Endymion, 22 guns, cost of hull £49,867; Tank vessel not begun, cost of hull £1,750; Helicon, 1 gun, cost of hull £20,088; Cherub 2 guns, cost of hull £5,120; Minstrel, 2 guns, cost of hull £5,120; Amazon, 4 guns, cost of hull £24,322. The cost in each case is merely an estimate, as two of the vessels, the Tank vessel and the Amazon, have not yet been commenced, and it is thought that the others cannot be launched before March next.

According to an official paper issued from the Admiralty there are sixteen iron-plated vessels afloat, eleven building, and seven floating batteries. The vessels afloat are the Black Prince, Warrior, Defence, Resistance, Hector, Valiant, Achilles, Minotaur, Royal Oak, Prince Consort, Caledonia, Ocean, Zealons, Research, Enterprise, and Royal Sovereign. The first five cost, respectively, £363,813, £350,995, £240,718, £247,762, and £286,718. The Royal Oak cost £259,658; the Prince Consort £294,064, so far as the accounts at present show; and the cost of other vessels afloat has not yet been accurately ascertained. The vessels building are the Agincourt, Northumberland, Belvoir, Prince Albert, Royal Alfred, Lord Clyde, Lord Warden, Pallas, Favouire, Viper, and Vixen. The names of the floating batteries, and their cost so far, are as follows:—Erebus, £82,039; Terror, £80,726; Thunderbolt, £80,230; Etna, £49,601; Glutton, £57,203; Thunder, £59,776; and Trusty, £59,208.

A ROYAL PRESENT FROM AUSTRALIA.—The Customs' authorities at the port of Southampton received an order from the Lords Commissioners of her Majesty's Treasury on Saturday sanctioning the delivery duty free of a magnificent gold casket, bearing an inscription to the effect that it is a bridal gift from Lady Young and the ladies of New South Wales to her royal highness the Princess of Wales. It measures about eight inches in width by about four inches in depth and across, and is lined with rich velvet. The casket is ornamented with wreaths of flowers, and the key represents an ostrich on a tree, the whole being of solid gold. The workmanship is most beautiful, and the chasing very elaborate, the casket being altogether one of surpassing richness and beauty. It is valued at £700, and the duty upon it, at 17s. per ounce, would amount to quite £100. This elegant present from the antipodes was brought to Southampton by the Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamship Delhi, which arrived there in the early part of last week with the Australian mails.

General News.

A GERMAN journal relates the following:—"About a year ago, at Potsdam, the Prince Royal had invited to dinner the corps of officers, without including his cousin Prince Frederic-Charles. The latter, in order to revenge himself for the slight, caused the general to be beaten just at the moment when the party were about to sit down at table, and all the officers, including the Prince Royal as general of division, were obliged to leave the smoking dishes and hasten to the place of muster. This trick was the cause of Prince Frederic-Charles being excluded from Court for six months."

The *Chester Courant* says:—"A recently appointed churchwarden in the county of Chester has forbidden the ringing of the church bells, on the ground that their music is a breach of the Sabbath day!"

"The day of the departure of the Court to Fontainebleau," says the *Sport*, "is not yet fixed. The hunting equipages have arrived there. The itinerary of their Majesties will, it is said, be nearly the same as last year. They will stay in Fontainebleau till the end of June. The Emperor will then go to Vichy and the camp of Chalons, and return to St. Cloud; he will then proceed to Biarritz, where the Empress and the Prince Imperial, who will reside at St. Omer during the Emperor's absence, will have preceded his Majesty by a few days."

A SUBSCRIPTION opened in Denmark for the widow, orphans, and wounded of the war produced in a single day at Copenhagen alone upwards of 300,000fr. (£12,000.) The King put his name down for 12,000fr. (£400) during a period of ten years.

A WOMAN named Martineau has just died at Mirabeau (Vienne), aged 105. At the age of seventy she left off the use of spectacles, her sight having recovered wonderfully. She soon was able to read the smallest text.

MR EDWIN JAMES performed the part of Friar Lanrance, in the tragedy of "Romeo and Juliet," at one of the New York theatres, on the occasion of the recent Shakespeare Tercentenary celebration. The newspaper critics say that the ex-M.P. for Marylebone played the part remarkably well.

COUNT VON DER PAHLER, the oldest general in the Russian army, and a member of the Council of the Empire, died last week. He entered the army in 1790, and, with the exception of two short intervals, he was in active service till the time of his death. In 1831 he was sent as ambassador to Paris, and in 1857 he was named inspector-general of the cavalry.

A LETTER from Rome, in the *Cologne Gazette* states that the Emperor of Mexico, before leaving the Roman capital, paid to the fund of Peter's Pence a sum of 60,000fr. (£2,400).

A CURIOUS rumour comes from Stratford-on-Avon. Certain actors, about whose "gratuitous services" so many handsome things have been said, have sent in claims for remuneration. One of them demanded £50.

On Tuesday afternoon, about four o'clock, a tailor, residing at Southgate, committed suicide under the most revolting circumstances. He was walking down Brunswick-road, where Mr. Hollins, a barber, resides. Deceased went into the shop, seized a razor, and nearly severed his head from his body, before a lad who was minding the shop could raise an alarm. Dr. Vardy attended, but death must have been almost instantaneous. Deceased had been drinking.

On Sunday, the wife of James Ixod, once an auctioneer of good practice in London, put an end to her life by suffocating herself in a small water-butt, in the garden of the house in which she, her husband, and three daughters lodged, No. 17, Fleet-street, Walworth.

The *Echo of Honour* states that for some days past a stranger from Paris, with an official introduction, has been making experiments with electric light in fishing. The fish, attracted by this great light, arrive in shoals at the surface of the water, and are taken without any difficulty with a net. The imperial steam cutter Kemier, of the coast-guard service, has been placed under the direction of the stranger to continue his experiments.

THE DERBY DAY.

WHAT a wondrous *mèlée*, what a Babel of sights and sounds, is Epsom racecourse on the Derby Day! What a perplexing notion must it impress on the "intelligent foreigner" of the temperament of the Engish people, so universally regarded that they well-nigh believe in the imputation themselves, to be imperturbably stoic and phlegmatic! How pre-conceived opinions must be altered on a visit to the Derby? Was there ever a madder, more joyful scene of revelry than that which takes place on the great day on Epsom Downs? Did ever Milanesian carnival, Florentine cacchino, Madriderese bull-fight, Constantinopolitan Bairam, American "4th of July," or Chinese Feast of Lanterna, equal the scene when the champagne corks begin to pop, and the delightful but dangerous liquid to flow; when the claws of lobsters are cast madly about, and postboys, lurching too copiously on their somewhat uncomfortable seats on the side-boxes of the vehicle, forget too early which is their right horse and which is their left, which the pole and which the rumble of the carriage; when those who have won *maison* exuberantly merry, and those who have lost affect a maddeing merriment to drown remorse or care.

The Derby Day may even be compared to the *Saturnalia* of ancient Rome; for at Epsom, for one day in the year, at least, the rich and the poor, the snobs and the nob, the patricians and the plebeians, are on an equality. My lord duke in the Grand Stand has not a much better chance of seeing the race than the ragged little costermonger's lad who lies down at the ropes. The *dameuse* may back favourite or field if he so choose, and if he be solvent enough to be a member of the "ring," the duke will take his bet cheerfully.

But let us mark the scene on the hill. It is well worth noting; for nowhere will you see a similar scene if you traverse the globe. All Bohemia seems to have emptied its floating population upon this portion of Epsom Downs. There they are—ragged, tawdry, noisy, good-humoured, picturesque, slightly unprincipled, not to say generally rascally. Mountebanks with monkeys, tumblers, dancers on stilts, Punch and Judy's, card-sharpers, Ethiopian serenaders, dark gipsy fortune-tellers, proprietors of stick-flinging establishments, grooms, porters, postilions, cab-drivers, stable-boys, racing touts, beggars, costermongers, tramps, sporting publicans, newspaper reporters, policemen and pickpockets, are all mixed up together with lords and ladies, Guardsmen and dandies, the great betting men, and the young ladies with long ringlets, and, as accessories to the motley tableau, we have a heterogeneous salamagundi of lobster salad, champagne, pale ale, hamper, race-cards, opera-glasses, cold lamb crinoline, pigeon pies, smelling-bottles, thin gauze veils, whistles, penny trumpets, scratch-backs, dolls, false noses, ditto beards, jacks-in-the-box, white kid gloves, soda-water bottles, white top-coats, rouge, dust, beer, britches, brown stout, barouches, and—but no! it is impossible to enumerate even what might be taken in at a glance, within a few yards of us, without troubling ourselves with taking a general view.

Our illustrations on pages 794, 793, will best convey an idea of the motley groups and strange sights to be met with "on the road," "on the Downs," and "the coming in." All these our artists have truthfully sketched and drawn. It is fortunate, perhaps, that the Derby Day comes but once a year, or it might necessitate the establishment of similar institutions to Hanwell or Colney Hatch in the immediate vicinity of the Grand Stand.

CLEVER CAPTURE OF A THIEF.

DURING the month of March last a large quantity of silk and other goods, in transit from Macclesfield to London, via London and North-Western Railway, amounting in value to upwards of £100, was found to have been taken from the vans in which it was conveyed. Information of the robbery having been given to the railway officials the matter was placed in the hands of Detective Superintendent Eccles, who set himself to the task of discovering the depredators, and late on Tuesday night week his efforts were crowned with success. Having made inquiries in London and Macclesfield Mr. Eccles was satisfied that the property had been stolen from the vans at one of the stations where the trains had to stay for a short time. Acting upon this opinion he, in company with one of his officers, went to the railway station at Tamworth on Tuesday night, where they secreted themselves until the arrival of the goods train from Macclesfield to London, which is due at Tamworth at about 10.30 p.m., where it is shunted for the purpose of being attached to the Manchester and London express goods train, which is due about forty minutes later. Whilst in their hiding-place they saw a police-constable in the employ of the company, named Thomas Salt (whose duty it was to see to the shunting of the trucks, and protect them whilst upon the siding), unlock two of the trucks, which he was twice compelled to leave by the arrival of two small trains, which it was his duty to signal past the station. Salt then locked the vans up again, and went into his cabin, whither he was followed by Mr. Eccles, who asked him what he had been doing in the vans, when he denied having been in the vans at all. The superintendent took him into custody, and in his possession was found a duplicate key of the trucks, with which he had no business whatever, and which had evidently been made for the purpose, as such keys are only supplied to the superintendents at the various terminals. Upon the premises of Salt being searched the greater part of the stolen property was found, a bolster filled with silk being hid under a mattress, which, with a box and hamper filled with the stolen property, was all the furniture in the house. Other portions of the property have been found in the possession of his wife at Colwich.

THE CONVICTED POISONER, LA POMMERAIS.

LA POMMERAIS, having been convicted of poisoning his concubine, Madame Pawr, was sentenced to death. The jury remained but a short time in deliberation. While they were in their private chamber the prisoner sat with his arms folded, his eyes bent to the ground, his lips firmly closed, and his features rigid. When the first stroke of the bell was heard which announced that his fate was decided, and that the jury were returning to their places in court, his muscles relaxed, and his face became flushed. There was a pause after the fatal "Guilty by a majority"—all held their breath, and bent forward to catch the sound of "extenuating circumstances," but it did not come; a deep-drawn sigh was distinctly heard from the crowd, then a low murmur, and a swaying to and fro.

The presiding judge solemnly pronounced the terrible penalty awarded by the 30th and 302nd articles of the Penal Code, and in the same breath informed the condemned man that he had three clear days to appeal against the sentence. The flush which for an instant had crossed his face disappeared as quickly, it became livid, and his forehead was wet with perspiration, betraying the intensity of the feeling within. He rose from his seat, put forth his right arm, and in a husky voice, which low as it was, every one present distinctly heard, said, "I swear I am innocent." The gendarmes in attendance rose as he did, and led him away to his cell. The crowd dispersed for awhile in and about the court; conversed for a while in groups; and then dispersed to all appearance deeply and painfully affected by what had passed.

La Pommerais, as soon as he descended to his cell, was forced to put on the straight-waistcoat, to prevent him from laying hands on himself. He is never lost sight of, day or night, by the officials of the Concierge.

It seems the wretched man had some forebodings of his fate. Before he was taken to the court the last day of the trial his clothes were, as usual, searched by the officers to prevent him concealing weapons or poison about his person. During the operation he asked the attendants whether they were the persons charged with putting the straight-waistcoat on persons sentenced to death. On their answer in the affirmative he said, with a ghastly smile, "Then you will have to put it on me this evening."

FOUR CHILDREN AT A BIRTH.—A poor woman, named Reilly, the wife of a labourer, living in some one of the obscure lanes off Barrack-street, Cork, was on Monday safely delivered of four children, one of them dead. She thus becomes entitled to the Queen's bounty of £1, if application be duly made on her behalf.—*Cork Herald*

GENERAL GRANT.—General Grant messes with his staff in a house in the village; and at his table sits familiarly every member of his military family. The expenses of the mess are divided among the ten, not in equal proportions exactly, but in a manner that is satisfactory to all. There is not the slightest attempt at show or parade in the furniture or equipage; everything is for use and economy of trouble and space. The crockery is scanty and of the plainest, and the fare, though sufficient in quantity, is just as homely as that of any thrifty and careful mechanic in your city. A chop with a cup of coffee for breakfast; a bit of roast beef, with potatoes and "hard tack," confronting a dish of pork and "greens," served for the five o'clock dinner, which was concluded without pastry or dessert. A cup of tea and a bit of bread and butter at half-past eight o'clock finished up the day. The beds were simply camp cots, some with, and others without mattresses; and all the toilet apparatus anywhere visible were a few tin wash basins, a moderate supply of towels, a bit of looking-glass, and a horn comb. At the table neither distilled liquor nor wine is permitted. The general will not have either about him, for his own or others' use.—*New York Sun*.

TURNING THE TABLES.—A funny adventure befell the Horsham Magistrates' Court last week. A young man named Clarke had been detected in the town in the act of stealing; he was taken into custody by the police, and brought before H. Padwick, Esq., to answer three distinct charges. He had no defence to any one of the charges, and was accordingly committed to take his trial at the Horsham Quarter Sessions in July next. Whilst in the office before the magistrates, and when the policeman was signing some depositions and the superintendent was engaged in conversation, the prisoner kept his eye upon the door (his only chance of egress), and took advantage of it by slipping out and snapping the lock with the key, which was inadvertently left on the outside. The prisoner, as a matter of course, bolted as fast as his legs could carry him, leaving the magistrate and his co-adjustors cooped up and in a pretty dilemma. The superintendent assisted him over the top sash of the window (the lower one resisting every attempt to move it), and he ran off without his hat, looking as wild as an untamed colt, after the escaped prisoner, and ultimately ran him down in the habitation of a pig at the back of East-street. The magistrates and others locked in the room were released by one of the clerks in the office following the example of the policeman by getting out of the window, and who, instead of joining in the hunt after the prisoner, unlocked the door.—*Brighton Herald*.

CARDINAL WISEMAN ON THE ENGLISH CHURCH.

ON Trinity Sunday the annual pastoral of Cardinal Wiseman was read in all the Roman Catholic places of worship within the "archdiocese of Westminster." In this pastoral, after the usual greetings, the Cardinal exhorts his flock to contribute towards the fund for erecting Roman Catholic churches and schools in the archdiocese, and then proceeds to speak upon more weighty matters. After a general warning against Rationalism, his eminence proceeds to ask if anything has recently occurred to make these warnings especially requisite at this time, and replies:—

"You all heard, that within a comparatively recent period, in the very body constituted by law to preach and defend the doctrines of Revelation, there has been slowly generated, but at last outwardly manifested, a cancer of rationalism, which, if it spread, must eat out vitality, and so extinguish life. Learned men, in high dignity, have lifted up, if they have not thrown off, the cloak which wrapped up in decent concealment the hideous sore. The inspiration of Holy Scripture, the eternity of torments for the wicked, are among the more prominent doctrines which these writings have been held most prominently to impugn, to the scandal of many. To their aid has advanced a scholar of peculiar learning and skill, of whom the people might naturally say, 'One that is a priest of the seed of Aaron is come; he will not deceive us.' In volume after volume he has denied, not without much apparent research, the truth of the Books of Moses, and consequently his account of the creation of the world and of man.

"Answers, totally inadequate, have indeed appeared, from other contending scholars. But from those who hold, by law, the office which St. Paul describes as so full of corrective energy there has been no active demonstration of consciousness of its possession; no 'being instant in season, and out of season'; no efficacious 'reproving, entreating, rebuking, in all patience and doctrine.' No synod has been convoked to condemn doctrines more false and fatal than those of Arius; no sword of the Spirit drawn, if not to smite the blasphemer, to cut out his infecting sore; no combined assertion of 'It has seemed good to the Holy Ghost and to us'; in fine, no decisive, irrevocable, authoritative declaration or re-assertion of doctrine, on the two vital doctrines of Scriptural inspiration and the eternity of punishment.

"May we not, therefore, conclude that this supposed teaching body feels within itself that want of power to act outwardly which instinct makes us feel when in the presence of a wide chasm, that our frame would refuse to obey our will, if this impelled us forward over it, and that our attempt to leap it must end in an ignominious fall?

"In fact, so unrelentant has it shown itself, now as ever before, on its own labours or Heaven-granted authority and success, that this most solemn and purely religious controversy has passed into the hands of laymen, from the hall of the priests to the tribunal of Caesar. Now, this has given judgment, with the minute discrimination, the careful sifting, and the cold impartiality, which would have marked a decision on a conveyance of property or the transmission of a legacy. And what is remarkable, indeed, is that the judgment has gone forth as valid and inconceivable, in spite of assessors impugning it who belong to the highest order of religious teachers recognised by the State."

His eminence then protests that they must lift up their voice in the name of the Catholic Church against any weak surrender of their sacred deposit, and proceeds to call attention to a recent occurrence which cannot but afflict them, as most humiliating to Christianity itself. This occurrence is the homage paid in this country to General Garibaldi, whom his eminence thus describes, while protesting that he does not mean to describe him at all:—

"We are often warned not to presume to give an opinion on public matters, as beyond the sphere or above the capacities of Churchmen. We leave, therefore, the deserts of this man to more competent authorities. We leave the military character of one who was made prisoner in battle against his own sovereign's troops, and who was wounded by a missile from his armoury, to those gallant men who never paid such homage to a Napier or a Clyde, but who have ever considered that a soldier's loyalty and honour should be as spotless and as highly burnished as his sword. We leave our statements of every party to pronounce on the place to be accorded in their ranks to one who to-day advocates and perpetrates the destruction of thrones, and gives public rewards for the attempted assassination of kings, and to-morrow exhorts his fellow subjects to reject the constitutional government of his country, and centre all authority in a despotic dictatorship."

Touch religious matters, however, and they have a right to speak. His eminence then selects for comment the following passage in an address by General Garibaldi to the English nation, dated Sept. 28, 1862:—

"The initiative that to-day belongs to you might not be yours to-morrow. May God avert this! Who more bravely took the initiative than France in '89? She, who in that solemn moment gave to the world the goddess Reason, levelled tyranny to the dust, and consecrated free brotherhood between nations. After almost a century she is reduced to combat the liberty of nations, to protect tyranny, and to direct her only efforts to steady on the ruins of the Temple of Reason that hideous immoral monstrosity, the Papacy."

DESTRUCTIVE FLOOD IN NORTHUMBERLAND.

INFORMATION was received in Newcastle, on Monday night, of a disastrous flood having taken place in Stocksfield and vicinity. It appears that a heavy thunderstorm had occurred amongst the hills, which brought the water down the rivulets at Stocksfield with considerable fury. The flood was at its height about mid-day, and so irresistible was the force of the swollen water, that the turnpike bridge spanning the stream at Stocksfield was almost carried completely away, only a small portion being left standing. Some new houses on the east side of the burn, including several other houses in the vicinity, were flooded to a depth of four feet; while the house of the station-master at Old Ridley is said to be swept away, and the mill-dam near Old Ridley has shared the same fate. So great was the force of the torrent that trees of considerable size were torn up by the roots, and are now lying in the channel of the stream. Great damage has been done to the crops and gardens in the vicinity by the sudden overflow of the stream. The property of Alderman Wallis, of South Shields, which lies in proximity to the stream, has also suffered severely. On our first page will be found an illustration of this disastrous flood, which so suddenly burst over the vicinity above stated.

A CLOSE RUN.—The *Sussex Express* describes a trotting-match at Lewes, the point at issue being whether a certain mare could trot seventeen miles within an hour. She accomplished the distance in fifty-nine minutes forty seconds, thus winning by only twenty seconds.

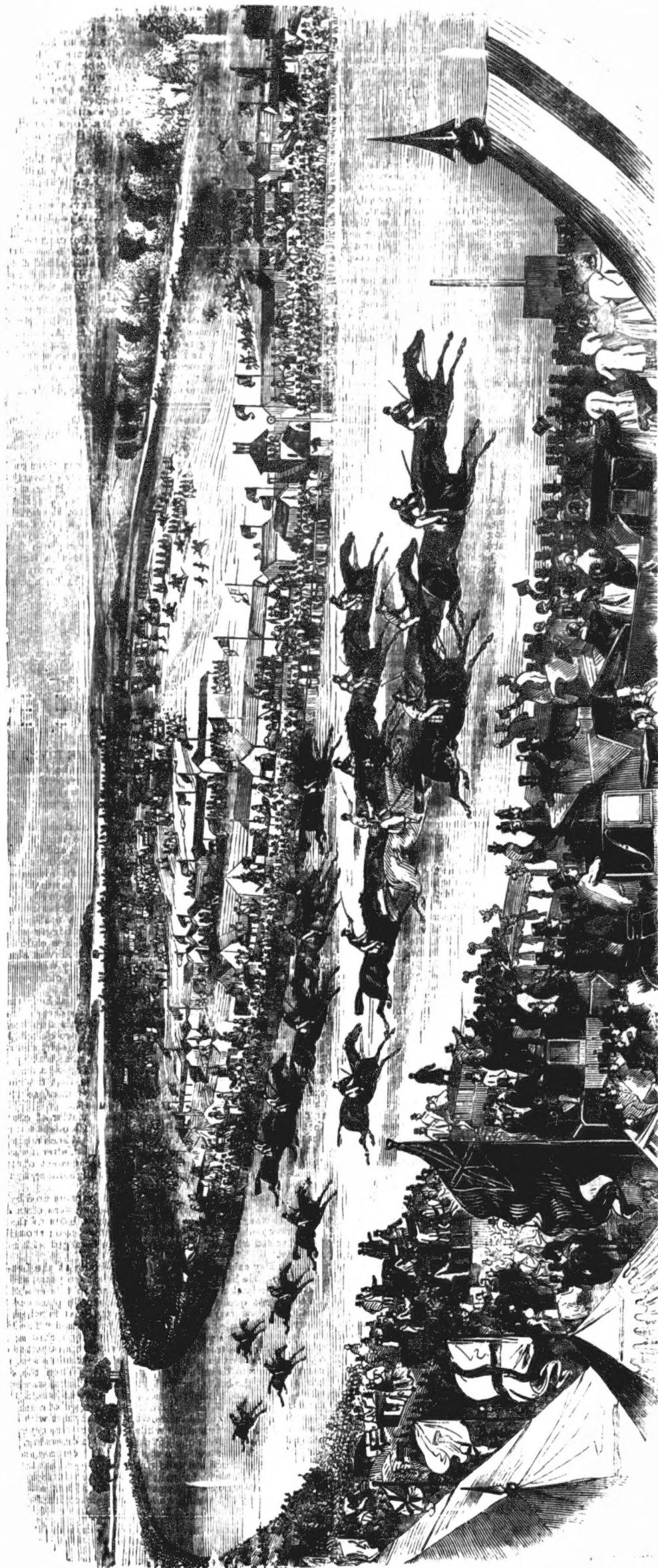
PERFECTION OF MECHANISM.—"As engineers we can say that it really approaches much nearer the perfection of mechanism than any other example of clock-work we have yet seen on anything like the same large scale."—*Engineer*, August 15, 1862. Clocks by the first artists of the day for the drawing-room, dining-room, bedroom, library, hall, staircase, bracket, carriage, church, turret, railways, warehouse, counting-house, musical, and astronomical. Church and turret clocks specially estimated for. Benson's illustrated pamphlet on clocks (free by post for two stamps) with descriptions and prices, enables those who live in any part of the world to select a clock. Also, a short pamphlet on cathedral and public clocks, free for one stamp. Prize medal and honourable mention, classes 23 and 15. J. W. Benson, 33 and 34, Ludgate-hill, London. Established 1749. Watch and clock maker by special warrant of appointment to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.—[advertisement.]



THE DERBY DAY.—THE COURSE AT EPSOM DOWNS. (See page 791.)



THE ROAD TO THE DERBY. (See page 791.)



THE DERBY.—THE RACE—COMING IN. (See page 791.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.—This has been another brilliant week at this establishment. "Les Huguenots," "La Sonnambula," and "Faust," have been played to crowded and fashionable audiences. This evening, "Il Barbiero di Siviglia" will be again performed.

HER MAJESTY'S.—The great feature on Monday evening was the production for the first time this season of "Lucia di Lammermoor." Tuesday evening was distinguished by several first appearances; among them Mdlle. Trebelli, Sig. Gardoni, and Sig. Frizzi, in "Il Barbiero di Siviglia." On Thursday, "Les Huguenots" was represented. This evening "Faust" is to be produced, in which Mdlle. Titlens, Mr. Santley, and Sig. Giuglini will appear.

DRURY LANE.—On Saturday evening last this theatre was closed, after a season which is one of the longest on record, and which is said to have been also one of the most prosperous. The establishment will be re-opened under the direction of Messrs. Falconer and Chatterton, the present lessees, in September next; and it is understood that during the recess extensive preparations will be made with a view to secure a continuance of that success which has hitherto attended the enterprising managers.

PRINCESS'S.—The "Comedy of Errors" still retains the most prominent position in the admirable bill of fare nightly produced by Mr. Vining. "The Corsican Brothers" has been revived, Mr. Vining sustaining the parts of Louis and Fabian di Franchi, and Mr. W. Lacy, Chateau Renard. In addition, "Born to Good Luck" has introduced us to a very clever comedian in Mr. Dominick Murray, who has been in Australia for some years, and now, on his return, has met with a good reception, and is likely to become a favourite.

LYCEUM.—"Hamlet" was revived here on Saturday evening before a crowded audience. The fact of the profits of the evening being divided between the National Shakspeare Committee and the Dramatic College School Fund may have had its influence in augmenting the attendance, but there were other inducements, among them a general feeling of expectancy with regard to certain "extraordinary scenic preparations" which were reported to be on a very extensive scale, resulting in the postponement of the play for a week. We may presume that since Mr. Fechter first ventured on the assumption of Hamlet, he has done much towards softening those peculiarities of pronunciation which fell so strangely on English ears. He has not entirely overcome the textual difficulties with which he has struggled so long and grappled so boldly, but he seems gradually getting the best of the encounter, and it would be hard to withhold admiration from one who appears resolutely bent on obtaining a victory. Most of Mr. Talbin's new scenery is worthy of the warmest praise. The great hall in the castle is finely designed and admirably painted; the Queen's closet is peculiarly rich and elegant; and the polygonal apartment in which the play scene is enacted, with its huge curtained arch, which serves for the proscenium, and its surrounding galleries, in which the bulk of the courtiers crowd to witness the performance, is extremely novel in conception and admirably effective. Too much praise could scarcely be bestowed upon the scene of the battlement where Hamlet converses with his father's ghost. Nothing could be richer than the dresses, or more charming in harmony of colour, and the stage business presents many novel features of remarkable excellence. But one supernatural effect is attempted in connexion with the Ghost—his disappearance at the end of his first interview with Hamlet—and this is managed with remarkable skill, and tells admirably. The principal characters in the tragedy were admirably played. The Ophelia of Miss Kate Terry marks a new stage in the progress of this charming and accomplished young actress, and entitles her to warm praise and hearty congratulation. A sweet and more exquisitely delicate impersonation could scarcely be conceived, and her dreamy tenderness and touching pathos in the mad scenes were irresistibly affecting. She received an enthusiastic call at the end of the fourth act; and Mr. Fechter received a similar honour at the close of each of the other acts, the concluding one being a complete ovation. "Hamlet" at the Lyceum, will now be as much the rage as "Bel Demain" or "The Duke's Motto."

ADELPHI.—"Lea," with Miss Bateman as the Jewish heroine, is now drawing to a close, this being the last week but two of that lady's engagement. To Mr. J. L. Toole and Mr. Paul Bedford the pleasant labour is assigned of adding mirthful enjoyment to any deep feelings of sympathy awakened by the actress as the persecuted Jewess. In "Shakspeare's House," and the bustling farce of "The Arna Bells," in which Mr. Toole is nightly eliciting roars of laughter by his rendering of "A Horrible Tale," the audience find plenty of humour for their gratification.

NEW BOYALTY.—The attraction at this elegant little house is maintained with the utmost vigour, and with very general success. "An Odd Lot," the extravaganza of "Rumpelstiltskin," and "My Friend the Major" cannot fail in sending the audience home in the utmost good humour.

CITY OF LONDON.—Another attractive and sensational drama has been produced here, entitled "Ellen Porter; a Secret of the Sewers of London." As may be judged from its title, there is plenty of startling action, which is made the most of. Also another drama, "The Glassmaker of Toulouse," is not without its exciting incidents.

STANDARD.—The drama of "Herne the Hunter; or, the Wizard's Oak," and the sensational drama of "The String of Pearls; or, Sweeney Todd, the Barber of Fleet street," have afforded plenty of excitement to the lovers of sensational scenes. The latter drama is particularly effective, and the scenery good. We may especially mention "Tom-pot; Old St. Dunstan's Church, and Bell-yard;" and the interior of the barber's shop, where the revolving chair is fixed. The principal part in this piece is sustained by Mr. E. R. Lingham, a good melo-dramatic actor. Miss Kate Mandibberne and Mr. John Mordaunt are the only two remaining of the old Standard company; the others are all new to an E-st-end audience.

BRITANNIA.—"Lashed to the Helm" is the new piece brought out here on Whit-Monday. It is a drama in two acts, one on shore and one at sea. In the first part the scene lies in Lancashire, where some disturbances take place resulting in murder and incendiarism, and the guilty parties, as well as those who are suspected, all enter the navy, and are drafted into the same ship. Here there is a mutiny and a storm, and finally the vessel strikes upon a reef, with the hero of the piece, who has refused to join the mutineers, lashed to the helm of the sinking ship, from which peril he is saved by his captain, who having heard the confession of one of the mutineers, is also enabled to clear him of the imputation of murder. The piece is full of stirring incident throughout, and there are several telling situations. The scenery reflects great credit upon Mr. Thomas Rogers and Mr. Muir. The effect of the sinking ship is a cleverly-arranged piece of mechanism, and the scenery surrounding it very effectively painted. The piece is admirably played, and is likely to have a good run. An extravaganza, called "Rob Roy; his Great Wife and Small Family," and the first two parts of "The Left-handed Marriage," have been the additional attractions.

VICTORIA.—Madame Celeste is still continuing her successful impersonation of Rudig in "The Woman in Bed" and drawing very good houses to this popular theatre. The new burlesque of "Cheek and Plant; or, the Sauce (source) of the Nile," is full of fun, smart hits, and parodies.

EFFINGHAM.—"Such is Life," from Pierce Egan's tale, has been dramatised for this popular place of entertainment. The author in the drama now produced has availed himself of all the exciting

incidents in the story, and the result is that for three hours there is a bewildering succession of sensational events produced. The leading parts are filled by Mr. J. B. Howe, Mr. Fredericks, Mr. Burleigh, and Mr. Morton. Miss Jane Coveney as Mabel, the over-worked dressmaker, is painfully true to nature. The scenery and the tableaux are very correct. One scene, "The Interior of a Fashionable Milliner's Workroom, lit with gas," is particularly unique. The drama of "Rachel," from the play "Deborah," by Miss Fanny Garthwaite, continues attractive. Miss Jane Coveney is the Jewess, a character she admirably sustains.

Mr. and Mrs. GERMAN REED, with MR. JOHN PARRY, still continue to attract fashionable audiences at the Gallery of Illustration, Regent-street.

MR. W. S. WOODIN's new entertainment, "The Eloping Extraordinary" and "Bachelor's Box," increases, if possible, in public favour. A visit to the Polygraphic Hall, King William-street, will well repay a visit.

MR. ELLIOT GALER and Miss FANNY REEVES are giving their opera comique entertainment, "Cousin Kate" and the "Haunted Mill" at St. James's Hall.

THE SIR HUGH MEDDELTON LIFE-BOAT CONCERTS.—Two more concerts are announced to take place for this benevolent object. The last concert, held at Deacon's Music Hall, Islington-green, which amount was duly paid over to the Royal Humane Society. As, however, £250 is required to fully equip the boat, the next concert takes place at Sam Collins's New Music Hall, Islington-green, which has been given gratuitously for the occasion, together with the services of his excellent company. We may add that Mr. Collins's hall fills nightly. Among the company is Mr. A. Reinolf, one of the best baritone singers of the day. His perseverance in the guidance of his voice and his careful study of his songs have well repaid him. To be encored four and five times in such songs as "The Village Blacksmith," "Death of Nelson," "Will o' the Wisp," &c., is, indeed, a revolution in those places of amusement.

The Court.

By command of the Queen, a state concert was given on Monday evening at Buckingham Palace, to which a party of nearly 800 was invited. Their royal highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, attended by the Countess of Morton, the Hon. Mrs. E. Coke, the Marquess of Abercorn, Lord Harris, Lord Alfred Hervey, the Hon. R. H. Meade, and Major Teesdale arrived at the Palace, from Marlborough House, shortly before ten o'clock. Her royal highness the Princess of Wales wore a black tulip dress, with flounces of tulip and jet ornaments, and a tunic trimmed with lace and jet. Headress, a tiara of jet, with jet ornaments. Her royal highness also wore the Victoria and Albert badge and the Portuguese Order of Isabella.

Sporting.

THE DERBY.

The following is the result of the great race:—

Blair Athol	1
General Peel	2
Scottish Chief	3

BOATING EXTRAORDINARY ON THE RIVER LEA.

ON Monday afternoon, Mr. H. Railes Walther held an inquiry at the Spread Eagle Tavern, Lower Homerton, respecting the death of John Hardy, aged twenty years, who, it was alleged, lost his life through the reprehensible practice of letting out dangerously constructed boats to unskilled persons.

Mr. John Hardy, 120, Curtain-road, said that deceased was his son. Deceased left home on Whit Monday to meet a friend and walk to Loughton. They missed one another, and deceased went by himself to the River Lea. In the afternoon witness heard that he was drowned. He did not designately drown himself—he had no young woman, though witness used often say to him, "Ain't there no young lady about here that would suit you?" He had no quarrel or anything to make him unhappy. Witness instituted inquiries, and found that he had hired a boat at a boat-house on the River Lea, and that he had been given an outrigger wager boat that weighed only thirty pounds. It was a mere child's toy; it was entirely too light, and when the deceased was sinking he caught hold of it to save himself, but it actually went down with him. Such a boat ought never to have been let out to one of the public.

Police-constable Thomas Bishop, 53 N, said that he learned from Mr. Day, the owner of the boat-house, that the deceased had been twice upset on the day in question. After his first immersion, which happened at the Horse-shoe Point, at two o'clock, Mr. Day gave him a dry suit of clothes—a red Garibaldi shirt and a pair of trousers—and the deceased went out in the same boat again. He had not proceeded thirty yards when he was upset a second time, and he was drowned. Mr. Day told witness that the red shirt and trousers were kept ready for their customers, so that they might have dry clothes directly they were upset.

The Coroner: Then it is regarded as a matter of course that these boats are to upset. Such dangerous craft ought not to be let out to unskilled persons.

It was shameful that such a boat should have been let out a second time to the deceased, after it was shown

that he was perfectly unskilled in the management of it. The deceased himself might have been, through ignorance, unaware of his danger.

A juror said that boats of this description were used by professionals for racing on the river, and even they were often upset in them. It was most reckless to let out such boats to the public, who knew nothing of the way of managing them; though it was to be doubted whether such craft could be managed with safety by anybody.

Mr. C. Day said that he kept the boat-house at the Lea-bridge, Homerton. He had let out boats for the last ten years, and during that time no fatal accident had taken place at this establishment. On the day in question the deceased came to his place and hired a boat. He (deceased) insisted on having the boat in which he was drowned. He waited an hour for it. It was named "The Minute." It was twenty feet long and measured twenty inches across the middle. The boat was so light that even when an upset took place a person was able to right it by himself. Witness's son, who did not know how to swim, had often done so. When the deceased brought back the boat after the first mishap, witness wanted him to take a larger boat, but he refused, saying that he would have the same boat again. Witness did not keep changes of cloths for his customers. He could dry their own when they met with a mishap. He sometimes lent them some while their own were drying. Witness had saved the lives of eight persons from drowning.

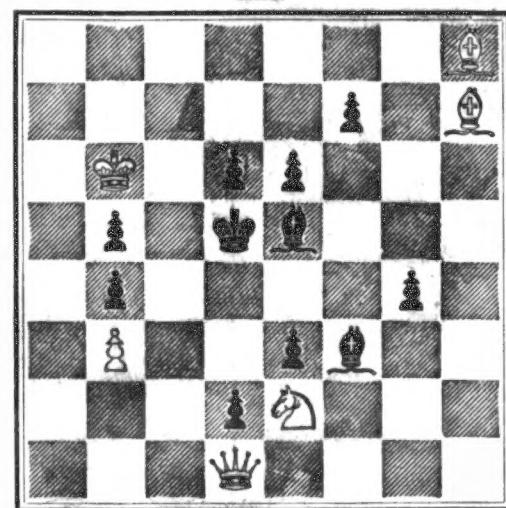
After some further evidence was taken the coroner summed up, and the jury returned the following verdict:—"That the deceased came to his death by misfortune; and the jurors further say that in their opinion Mr. Day ought not to let out a boat a second time on the same day to a person who had had an accident."

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Chess.

PROBLEM NO. 181.—By C. W., of Sunbury.

Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

Game between the Newcastle and Berwick Clubs.

White. Newcastle.

1. P to Q 4	1. P to K 4
2. P to Q B 4	2. P to K 3
3. Kt to Q B 3	3. Kt to K B 3
4. P to K 3	4. P to Q B 4
5. Kt to K B 3	5. Kt to Q B 3
6. P to Q R 3	6. P to Q R 4 (a)
7. P to Q Kt 3	7. Q B P takes P
8. K P takes P	8. B to Q 3
9. B to Q 3	9. Castles
10. Castles	10. P to K R 3
11. R to K square	11. R to K square
12. Kt to Q Kt 5 (b)	12. P to Q Kt 3
13. K to K 5	13. B to Q Kt 2
14. B to K B 4	14. B to Q Kt square (c)
15. R to Q B square	15. Q P takes Q B P
16. P takes P (d)	16. B to K 2 (e)
17. R to R 3	17. K to B square (f)
18. B to Q Kt square (g)	18. B takes Kt
19. B takes B	19. Kt takes B
20. P takes Kt	20. Q takes Q (ch) (h)
21. R takes Q	21. Kt to Q 2
22. K R to Q 3	22. B to Q B 3 (i)
23. P to K B 4	23. B takes Kt
24. P takes B	24. Kt to Q B 4
25. R to Q 6	25. R to Q Kt square (k)
26. R takes Q Kt P	26. K B to Q K square
27. R takes R (l)	27. B takes R
28. B to Q B 2	28. P to Q R 5
29. R to Q 4	29. P to K Kt 3
30. B takes Q R P	30. Kt takes B
31. R takes Kt	31. B takes Q Kt P
32. R to Q Kt 4	32. R to Q B 4
33. R to Q Kt 3	33. R to Q B 7
34. P to K R 4	34. K to K 2
35. K to R 2	35. R to Q B 5
36. P to K Kt 3	36. P to K Kt 4
37. R to K B 3	37. P to K Kt 5 (m)

And the game was abandoned as drawn.

[Notes by a member of the Berwick Club.]

(a) This Pawn should have been played one step only, and much of Black's subsequent embarrassment is traceable to the present innovation. It was adopted, however, in deference to the views of one of the leading Newcastle players, and under the belief, moreover, that it had received the approval of one of the Chess magnates in London.

(b) The fault of Black's sixth move now becomes apparent.

(c) The best move, as a little examination will show. Q Kt to K 2 would have lost the game at once.

(d) Correctly played. If either R or B had taken P, Black would have been able to free their game considerably.

(e) If they take Q P, they lose a piece at least. Their position at this stage of the partie is indeed far from enviable, and without the utmost caution their defeat would have been speedily accomplished.

(f) Threatening now to take the Q P; but playing the K thus certainly does not appear to improve the aspect of their game, and yet we doubt if they had any better move at their command.

(g) R to K R 8 looks tempting, as the following lively variation will demonstrate. Suppose—

18. R to K R 8	18. Kt takes Q P
19. B takes K R P	19. P takes B
20. R takes P (ch)	20. K to K 2
21. Q to Q 2	21. Kt to K 5
22. B takes Kt (best)	22. Kt to K B 6 (ch)
23. Kt takes Kt (must)	23. Q takes Q
24. R to R 7 (ob)	24. K to Kt square
25. Kt takes Q	25. B takes B
26. R to R 4	26. B to Q B 3

White remains with a Pawn plus; but it is doubtful if they can do more than draw the game.

22.	If 22. B takes B
23. Q to Kt 5 (ch)	23. B to Kt 3
24. Kt takes B, and wins	

(h) Black are anxious to exchange pieces, in order to free their position; but they might here have played R to Q 2 more advantageously.

(i) By taking K P they would have lost the game immediately. Thus:—

22.	22. Kt takes K P
23. R to Q 8 (ch)	23. R to K square
24. R takes K R (ch)	24. R takes R
25. Kt to Q 6	25. R to Q square (best)
26. P to K B 4, winning easily.	

(k) Kt to Q R 5 would not have saved the Pawn.

(l) Q R to Q 6 would surely have been much better, and would, we think, have given the first players a won game.

(m) This forces a draw, no matter what White plays, and in spite of their superior force. The position is a very interesting one, and we commend it to the lovers of end games.

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS. MANSION-HOUSE.

The public will remember that in August last a warrant was issued from this court for the apprehension of a Hungarian, named Sigismund Dietrichstein, upon a charge of having obtained by fraud and conspiracy the sum of £10,000 in Bank of England notes, with which he absconded, and at the same time a large reward was offered for his apprehension. The warrant was obtained at the instance of Mr. Mullins, the solicitor to the Bakers' Association, on behalf of two of the City banks, from whom the money had been obtained, and the circumstances of the case were somewhat peculiar. It appeared that Dietrichstein had carried on business in Old Broad-street as a merchant, and was considered a person of respectability and credit, and he kept an account with the bankers, one at the West-end, of the city, and the other in the City, and presented all the outward appearances of wealth and respectability. There was no doubt, however, from what subsequently occurred, that these appearances were entirely fallacious, and that Dietrichstein, in conjunction with one or two others, had concocted a deep-laid scheme of fraud, which was carried out in a most ingenious manner. He had been in the habit of speculating on the Stock Exchange, and in the month of August it appeared that he purchased for the account a large quantity of foreign bonds. The account day was Saturday, and on that day he received the bonds, and gave cheques upon his banker's for the amount. As these cheques were crossed, and Sunday intervened, two days elapsed before the fraud could be discovered, but it turned out that Dietrichstein had withdrawn the whole of his money from the banker's except a very small sum, but when this fact was discovered it was found that he and his wife and child had left England. It should be stated that the moment he obtained possession of the bonds he placed them in the hands of two of the City bankers as security for an advance of £10,000, which amount he received in Bank of England notes, and took with him when he departed. Upon these facts becoming known, an application was made to the Lord Mayor upon the subjects; but it seems that at first there was some doubt as to the character of the offence that had been committed—the circumstances of the alleged crime being somewhat novel; but in result a warrant was granted for the apprehension of Dietrichstein upon the charge of fraud and conspiracy. This warrant was placed in the hands of Messrs. a City detective, for execution, and he started off, accompanied by Mr. Pollack, in pursuit of the fugitive. After a long chase, the officer succeeded in arresting him at Pesth, in Hungary, and in his possession there was found a considerable portion of the money with which he had absconded, and a good many of the notes also appeared to have been charged by his wife. Dietrichstein was then conveyed to Vienna, and an application was made to the Austrian Government for his extradition; but Count Reichenberg, the Austrian minister, refused to deliver him up, on the ground that he was not charged with felony, which offence alone was the subject of the extradition treaty, but merely with fraud, and Mr. Mullins, who had himself gone to Vienna for the purpose of endeavouring to procure the delivering up of the prisoner, was obliged to return to England, leaving him in the custody of the Austrian police. It appears that the master has since been brought to a conclusion by the whole of the money that was obtained by Dietrichstein having been repaid. As above stated, a considerable sum was in his possession when he was apprehended, and the whole of the remainder has since been given up. The bonds that were obtained will consequently be restored to their proper owners, and no further proceedings will be taken with reference to the charge.

FINDINGS NOT KEPT.—Elizabeth Paul, a married woman, residing in the Harrow-road, Paddington, was brought before Alderman Sir Robert Carden charged with being in the unlawful possession of a £10 Bank of England note, supposed to have been stolen or illegally obtained. On the evening of Wednesday, the 4th of May, about seven o'clock, Mr. William Carey Hope, a gentleman residing in the Royal Crescent, Bath, arrived at the Great Western Hotel, Paddington, having come up to town by railway. On entering the house he missed his purse, which had been safe in a pocket of his trouser, just before the train reached Paddington. It contained three or four £10 Banks of England notes, one £5 note, four sovereigns, 140 half-sovereigns, and an old large serpent-shaped gold ring. His impression was that he had lost the purse, and that it had slipped from his pocket as he sat in the railway carriage. He gave forthwith a description of it and of its contents to the authorities at the railway station, and also at the Bank of England, and there the matter rested until Monday week. About twelve o'clock on that day the prisoner presented one of the £10 notes at the Bank of England to be exchanged for gold. On being asked how she had become possessed of it she said she had received it from a Frenchman named Miller, who had owed her £7, and to whom she gave £3 in change. She did not know where he was to be found, and her account of the matter being regarded at the Bank as unsatisfactory, she was given into the custody of Spittle, a detective officer, on duty there, and taken to a police-station. There she volunteered a statement to the effect that the note was lost, and not stolen, and that her husband found it with other: on a seat in a carriage at the Great Western Railway Station at Paddington, and brought the purse home, and that, without his knowledge, she had taken the note to be changed at the Bank, she having looked in vain in the newspapers for an advertisement respecting the loss. On proof of these facts she was remanded, and, on her being brought before the court a second time, evidence was given by Sergeant Spittle to the effect that in the interim he had gone to the prisoner's house, in the Harrow-road, with Sergeant Scott, another detective officer, and received from her son, a boy, a Russian leather portmanteau containing three £10 bank notes and a gold ring, which the boy took out of a writing-desk, which one of the keys found upon the prisoner opened. The notes, ring, and purse were identified by Mr. Hope on the second examination at those he lost. Since then the master had been brought under the notice of the Great Western Railway authorities at Paddington, where the prisoner's husband was employed by the company, and they had discharged him for not giving up the purse on finding it, assuming the statement of his wife, that he found it to be true. Mr. Beard, for the prisoner, urged that the most conclusive proof that she knew the note had been lost, and not stolen, was her going to the Bank of England to change it, where she must have known she was sure of detection. If she had come into the possession of it dishonestly, Sir Robert Carden said Mr. Hope himself being under the impression that the notes were lost, and not stolen, there was no evidence against the prisoner of being in the unlawful possession of a note supposed to be stolen, and he discharged her, observing at the same time that the law laid everybody finding lost property under the obligation to take all reasonable means to discover the owner and to restore it.

BOW STREET.

BREACH OF THE LUNACY LAWS.—Mrs. Sophia Leander, of Zion House, Turnham-green, appeared to answer a summons under the 8th and 9th Vis., chap. 100, sec. 44, charging her with unlawfully receiving into the house occupied by her more than two inmates, such house not being an asylum or hospital registered under the provisions of the above Act. Mr. Welshy conducted the prosecution, on behalf of the Commissioners of Lunacy, and stated that this lady occupied an asylum, in which there were about eight inmates, and the reasons which induced the Commissioners of Lunacy to hold it their duty to institute these proceedings were to be found in the nature of the establishment and the mode of provision for the inmates, which they considered to be extremely deficient. Dr. Thomas Beach Christie, superintendent of the Hackney Lunatic Asylum, stated that he had inspected Zion House, in company with Mr. Latitude, one of the lunacy commissioners. Mrs. Leander informed him that the establishment was under her management, and that there were about eighty inmates. He examined four or five of the patients, and found them to be persons of unground mind. Mrs. Leander said she wanted nothing but the truth. There was not a lunatic in the house. They were persons of weak intellect, but not mad or idiotic. One of them was subject to fits and became subject to derangement when they were approaching, and, as that was the case, she might be said to have been in one at the time of Dr. Christie's visit. Mr. Martin, chief clerk of the Commissioners of Lunacy proved that the house was not licensed or registered. Mrs. Leander: I am willing to have a license. I offered to take it out, and the commissioners refused it. Did I not apply for a license? Mr. Martin: No, you did not make any regular application. You did make a sort of offer to do so, and it was refused because you did not comply with the regulations. The commissioners were willing to give you a license if you would reduce the number of your inmates. Mrs. Leander: I am willing to conform to the law. A gentleman who was sitting beside Mrs. Leander here attempted to address the magistrate, but was stopped by Mrs. Leander saying: Now, don't interfere. I will have none but myself in it. It is quite a ladies' concern, and we will not allow the men to interfere. Mr. Vaughan said: It would be his duty to send this case for trial at the Central Criminal Court. Mr. Welshy said the commissioners did not think it necessary to call on Mrs. Leander to find heavy securities. They would be satisfied if her husband was bound over to £50 for her appearance. Mrs. Leander: I don't wish to trouble him. I don't want him to have anything to do with it. I will pay £10 in five minutes or £20 or £30 if you like. Mr. Vaughan: That cannot be accepted. Your husband must be bound. Mrs. Leander: But I don't want him to be in it. Mr. Vaughan: Do you want to go to prison? Mrs. Leander: Yes, if you please. I would much rather go to prison than let my husband

be bound. Mr. Vaughan: Nonsense. Let a constable fetch her husband. Mrs. Leander: No, not a constable. Let my daughter go. In the course of the day Mr. Leander attended, and was bound over for his wife's appearance at the trial.

CLERKENWELL.

THE QUEEN OF MENDICANTS.—Ans Bickie, alias Fitzgibbons, & Clean, tid'd, respectable-looking woman, who is known among "the fraternity" as "the Queen of Mendicants," and who gave her age as 76, but who does not appear to have yet reached that score, was charged with soliciting alms and annoying foot passengers. From the evidence of Turner, one of the Mendicity Society's officers, it appeared that he had long known the prisoner, and on the previous evening he saw her follow several gentlemen and ask them for alms. He also watched her go to the houses of several residents, and then she was very impudent and would not go away when requested. When he went to take her into custody she had her foot in the door, and was telling the servant that she was determined to see the master of the house, and that she would not go away until she was relieved. As soon as the prisoner saw him (Turner) standing on the door-step, she said to the servant, "This gentleman can speak for my respectability. You need not trouble yourself to go to your master just now to tell him I'm waiting, for I'll just take a walk with my acquaintances round the houses, and I am not quite certain when I shall return." (A laugh.) The magistrate (smiling): The prisoner seems to know you. Have you ever had her in custody previous to this occasion? The prisoner: It is the first time I have been before you, your worship; and if you were to do the thing properly, you would say, "Now, my good woman, you are discharged, and you had better take care never to come before me again," and you might depend on it that I should do my best not to do so. (A laugh.) Will you give me the chance? (A laugh.) Turner handed the following list of convictions:—Sept. 12, 1850, at Marlborough-street, before Mr. Bingham, 7 days; Oct. 7, 1850, before Mr. Bingham, discharged; Oct. 10, before Mr. Tyrwhitt, discharged to go to prison; Oct. 21, 1850, before Mr. Beeson, 7 days; March 4, 1851, before Mr. Arnold, at Westminster, one month; March 12, 1852, before Mr. Tyrwhitt, at Marlborough-street, 7 days; June 20, 1852, before Mr. Cox, 14 days; Sept. 11, 1852, before Mr. Tyrwhitt, one month; Jan. 2, 1853, before Mr. Arnold, at Westminster, 10 days; July 5, 1853, before Mr. Arnold, 14 days; and April 13, 1854, before Mr. Tyrwhitt, at Marlborough-street, one month. There were other convictions against her, but he had not got them with him. Prisoner: All right, my pippin, you have done your best, and what of it? (A laugh.) I have nothing to say. The magistrate said he should now send her to the House of Correction for one month, with hard labour, and if she came before him again for the same offence, he should make it more. The prisoner: Oh, that is joyful! I'm only going to my hotel for a few days. (Loud laughter, amidst which the prisoner was removed to the hard labour.

CHAPEL.—The prisoner entered the prosecutor's house, the street-door of which was open, and went into the yard behind. A waistcoat which had been recently washed was hanging on a line to dry. The prisoner removed it, and was leaving the house with it, when the prosecutor's wife and another woman saw her and gave her into custody. Roche, the gaoler of the court, said the prisoner had been a great many times in custody, and he was afraid to say how many times she had been convicted. She had for many years been in the practice of sneaking into the houses of poor persons and stealing anything she could lay her hands on. She was no sooner out of prison than she was in custody. He believed nothing would ever stop her from picking and stealing when she was out of prison. An officer said the prisoner had been found in singular positions in the houses of the poor. At one time she was discovered at daybreak by a poor woman, seated on the top of a copper in the wash-house, and nothing could induce her to move until she was taken down and removed by the police. The magistrate said the prisoner was a dangerous old woman, and committed her to the House of Correction for three months, and to be kept to hard labour.

LAMBETH.

MAKING A CLEAN BREAST OF IT.—Catherine Mackay a smartly-dressed young woman, was finally examined before Mr. Elliott on a charge of stealing from the person of Henry Brown, an aged man, a purse containing £1.85. The prosecutor, who is in rather indif., said that on the night of Saturday, while on his way home, he was arrested by the prisoner, who called him "Father" and familiarly addressed him where he was going. He told her to go about her business, and that he wanted nothing to say to her, and she moved away. Immediately after he (witness) had occasion to stop for a few moments, when the prisoner rushed towards him, threw her arms round his person, and drew his purse from his pocket. He instantly charged her with robbing him and laid hold of her, and he distinctly saw her pass his purse to a man who came up to them. A constable came up immediately after, and he gave the prisoner into custody. The testimony of the prosecutor was corroborated by two respectable witnesses who were near the spot at the time of the robbery. Police-constable Robert Fisher, 38 M., said that on the 21st of February, 1854, the prisoner was convicted of felony at the Surrey Sessions, and sentenced to four years' penal servitude. A former conviction for felony was then proved against her. Mr. Elliott to the prisoner: You have heard the charge against you. What have you to say to it? It is my duty here to caution you, that anything you say may be taken down and used against you. Prisoner: I was dreadfully drunk, and did not know what I was doing. I was sent to do it, but I ought to have known better. I was coming home, and a man, Black Dick, who is well-known to the police, came to me and told me there was a man sitting down with money in his hand. I spoke to the man (the prosecutor), and went back to the other man and said, "He is a poor old hard-working man." He said, "It don't matter; if you don't have it by fair means, I will by foul. If you do n't get it I will put the garrotte on him, for I want money to get my coat out of pledge." I then went to the prosecutor, put my hand into his pocket, and took his purse, and the man Dick took it out of my hand, and ran away, leaving me in the hole. The prisoner was fully committed for trial.

THIGLAR CARR.—Mr. W. Shaw, formerly a major in the East India Company's service, was charged with having committed an assault upon Mr. Comber, a chemist and dentist, of 581 Old Kent-road. Mr. Comber deposed that on three different occasions the defendant, Major Shaw, came to his shop in an excited state, abused him, and struck him with his stick. The cause alleged by him for this conduct was, that he (Mr. Comber) had insulted his daughter, a little girl of eleven years of age, and had behaved in an indecent manner towards her. The girl herself, when examined, corroborated her father's statement, and said that the defendant had repeated the same conduct on six different occasions, and the only person she had mentioned it to was a little girl, a playfellow of hers. On the present occasion several witnesses gave evidence in favour of the defendant, and said they believed him quite incapable of the conduct laid to his charge. The defendant himself denied the charge in the most solemn manner, and said he had a wife and family. An errand-boy in the defendant's service said he was in the shop when the little girl came to have a tooth drawn. She went into the surgery, but there was no fastening to the door, and he had himself passed into the surgery, while his master and the little girl were there. Mr. Elliott said that on the girl's own showing she had gone back and forth to the defendant's shop several times after his alleged improper conduct. She was, therefore, not a child of that delicacy of mind to entitle her to belief, unless her statements were corroborated. The cause of the defendant had taken could not be justified, but, as it was evident he had acted under great excitement, he thought the justice of the case would be met by his putting in bail to be of good conduct for one month.

SOUTHWAKE.

A WOMAN CHARGED WITH MURDER.—Sarah Weston, aged 22, was placed in the dock before Mr. Woolrych for final examination, charged with causing the death of her husband Stephen Weston, at No. 1, Johanna-street, Lower-marsh, Lambeth, on Sunday morning, the 15th inst. Inspector Young, of the L Division, conducted the prosecution; and W. Edwin appeared for the prisoner. Several additional witnesses were examined. Elizabeth France Weston, six years of age, daughter of the prisoner and deceased, said that on Saturday night week she and her brother went to bed in the front room a little after ten o'clock. Her father was in bed in the back room, and made a great noise. In the middle of the night he rushed into their room, and sat on her grandmother's bed. Her mother came up then, and took hold of him, trying to lift him up, but she could not. Samuels came to the window then and was admitted by her brother when her mother ran downstairs screaming. Her father had fallen then near a chest of drawers. Her grandmother after that came into the room, and then a constable and Mrs. Winkley came in, and they said her father was dead. Mr. Woolrych asked whether they were frightened. Mr. J. Whitlock Wakem, M.M.C.S., said he was called into No. 1, Johanna-street, on Sunday morning, the 15th, about two o'clock, when he found Stephen Weston lying in a bed in a room upstairs. By direction of the coroner he had since made a post mortem examination of the body, and on different parts of the found thirty-five external marks of violence. Some of them were of recent date, and others were green and of long standing. There were also marks of blows on the deceased's head. On removing the scalp he found extravasated blood in clots. The cause of death was effusion of blood on the head, which might have been caused by external violence either by falls or blows. He thought the wounds on the head were caused by blows, and not by falls. Mr. Woolrych asked him whether he had ascertained that he had suffered from delirium tremens recently. Dr. Wakem replied in the negative. He was, however, positive that his death had been caused by direct violence. Jesse Wise, an oiler at Hayman's stables, where the deceased had for some time kept a pony, said he had known him a long time, and always believed him to be a steady sober man. He never saw him the worse for liquor. Wise looked after his pony, and saw him almost every day; in fact, he had been in the habit of sleeping at the stables two or three times a week. On Thursday before he died he came to witness at the stables and said that he dare not go home to sleep as he knew that his wife would do for him. He appeared very ill, and that was the reason why he advised him not to sleep at the stables any more. He was not under the influence of delirium tremens. He never saw him drunk or under the influence of drink. William Cotrell, 32, said he was on duty in the Lower Marsh on Sunday morning, the 15th instant, just before the shop belonging to the deceased was closed. The prisoner was inside, and her mother came to him and asked him to enter and stop the prisoner and her husband quarrelling. Witness did not enter, as they were quiet then. He went round his beat then, and on his return he was called into the house by Samuels, who told him Stephen Weston was dead. He went up-stairs, and saw deceased lying on the floor quite dead. Several other witnesses having been examined, Mr. Woolrych committed the prisoner to Newgate for the wilful murder of her husband.

HAMMERSMITH.

"QUIRKS & MISTAKES."—A well-dressed young man, who gave the name of George Honner, was brought before Mr. Dayman, for re-examination, on a charge of attempting to steal a watch from the person of Mr. John H. Hamilton, the landlord of the Hand and Flower Tavern, Hammersmith-road, while at his own door. This case arose, in some measure, out of another watch robbery which was investigated at this court. A milliner named Webb, who gave the name of Halls, was examined for the second time on Thursday, the 13th inst., and on that occasion the prisoner, who was evidently dressed up for a particular purpose, was in a fit state to give him a character. After the case was over the prisoner and his friends went to Mr. Hamilton's house, which was on the road to town. Some time afterwards Mr. Hamilton went to the door, and while standing there he caught the prisoner with his watch in his hand, engaged apparently in unfastening it from the chain. He (prosecutor) said, "Whose watch have you got?" and took it out of his hand before it was detached from the chain, when he replied, "It's quite a mistake." Which did not satisfy Mr. Hamilton, and he secured him in his bar parlour until he was taken into custody. When before the magistracy the prisoner endeavoured to show that he saw Mr. Hamilton's watch hanging out of his pocket, and that he merely took hold of it to return it to him; but as that story was not believed, he was remanded for inquiry. The prisoner now pleaded "Guilty," for the purpose of having his case settled by his worship. Mr. Dayman inquired who he had been convicted before. Police-constable Orway replied in the negative, but said he found that the prisoner was the constant associate of thieves. Mr. Dayman then committed him to the House of Correction for three months with hard labour. Webb was committed for a similar term on Saturday last.

THAMES.—
AN OLD SNEAK.—Margaret Dunshin, a most wretched-looking woman, 52 years of age, who appeared to be eighty, was charged with stealing a waistcoat, the property of Henry Hopkins, of 58, Church-lane, White-

Literature

HIGHLAND JESSIE;
OR,
LOTA, THE INDIAN MAID.
A TALE OF THE GREAT INDIAN MUTINY.

CHAPTER LXII.

GETTING ON.

CALCUTTA, as the chief city, the very metropolis of that portion of India to which the mutiny was confined, was the spot whence spread the English work of re-establishing the peace of the land.

At Calcutta the English felt quite safe, for that city is only a short distance from the sea, and all the world knows that when the English are near salt water they care for no odds against them.

Calcutta also is pretty strongly fortified; and Calcutta, in fact, could be blown out of the water by our naval squadron without Calcutta being able to return the squadron a similar compliment. The enemy was aware of the squadron, and therefore did not care to approach the city, and, indeed, perhaps they were equally well informed of the value of Fort William.^(a)

It is needless to say here that at no time was that city threatened by the rebellious sepoys, but some alarm however was felt by the more timid, or rather less courageous, of the English at that place. In fact, the defence of Calcutta became a subject of some anxiety to the European inhabitants. The Government at once consented to the enrolment of a corps of volunteers, horse and foot, who patrolled the streets, and mounted guard at different points at night. The vigilance of the volunteers inspired general confidence. The inhabitants, however, kept themselves armed, and the public buildings, hotels, and other principal places were garrisoned by sailors belonging to ships in the river.

Towards the end of June, Major General Hearsey having reported that he had reason to apprehend a rising of the native troops at Barrackpore, the whole brigade were immediately disarmed, simultaneously with the entire native force in Calcutta. It was stated that the sepoys of the 70th Regiment at Barrackpore refused all food, so acutely did they feel the disgrace of having their arms taken from them; but at the same time 120 men from that station went off on the following night.

When the sepoy regiments at Barrackpore were disarmed, their huts were also searched for arms, and a large number of tulwars (a sword which may be described as an immense razor) taken away. The arms found in the huts were not, however, all tulwars; some of them were of even more murderous description — as, for instance, swords with serrated blades, two-handed swords, battle-axes, poisoned poniards, yataghans. But there was always a sufficient European force on the spot to quell any outbreak.

But it is right perhaps here to set out the fact that the Government might have exerted more vigilance as such a time of pressing danger. About this time a resident in Calcutta, writing, says:—"The town full of soldiers; drunkenness the order of the day; but the peculiar features of some of the cases have induced the regimental surgeons to examine into them minutely, and use the stomach-pump. They declare the men to have been either poisoned or drugged, and the analysis of the contents of one Highlander's stomach is stated to have exhibited arsenic. Any Government would be

charry of the lives of soldiers brought out, fed, and kept at such an awful expense. Our rulers prove their anxiety to preserve European life by wholly neglecting to place the grog-shops under proper restriction and surveillance."

But meanwhile let the Government shortcomings have been what they were, it is certain the exertions made to crush the rebellion were immense. Especially towards Delhi troops were pushed on with a celerity which was wonderful.

And speaking once more of Delhi, we may add, that it was in the first week of July, which time our narrative has now reached, that there fell prematurely before the walls of that city, a general, who, had he lived, would probably have formed one of the glorious group of generals to whom the Indian war gave fame and fortune, but of whom Lord Clyde alone lived to wear his laurels. Reference is made to General Barnard^(b) — a soldier who possessed in abundance

all the qualities which go to make up the perfect soldier. Had he lived, distinction must have been his; as it was, he died of cholera before the walls of Delhi, near about the time that death was harvesting Sir Henry Lawrence at Lucknow.

So it is in life—many try for the big prizes, and a few get them. These few must be more or less clever men; but it often happens that the better are tripped up and left in the dust, while the others rush on towards the goal.

It must be so; and the only consolation the vanquished and their friends have rests in the belief that the conqueror did their duty.

Come what may, good fortune, bad fortune, or indifferent fortune (if, indeed, fortune or luck is a word a wise man will keep in his dictionary)—come what may, happen what may, the consciousness of you and yours having done your and their duty will be no valueless possession.

So in the Indian war most men certainly did their duty; and if, like the generals amongst them, many fell, and few only won the day and some glory, they did what they could, and so, perhaps, in the final balancing books they show as good an account as the very best, who lived to be entered in the good books of this living, working world.

CHAPTER LXIII.

A BLOW TO MISS SKEGGS.

PERHAPS some of my readers have been extremely shocked—from a social point of view—and at several periods of their lives, by discovering, after passing some fashionable lady in the streets, in a

by the use of little bits and ends of red ribbon, which she first steeped in aromatic vinegar, and then rubbed briskly on each cheek, so that she came out from the operation quite blushing Aurora.

It has already been remarked that Miss Skeggs had been—as far as fashion went—reduced to a full dress of nothing at all, by the reduction of all her modish splendours to mere ashes, owing to the rushing of an enemy's rocket right into the midst of her finery.

In a word, Miss Skeggs was only worth what she stood upright from a fashionable point of view.

At the time of the conflagration, Wilhelmina was wearing a black silk apron, and within two hours of the loss of every bonnet she had—even the pink crêpe went, all except the curtain, which was quite unwearable of itself—Miss Skeggs had come to the conclusion that life without a bonnet she not only would not, but could not; while, without an apron, she could manage to exist.

So she determined, if she could only find a "shape," to turn the black silk apron into a black silk bonnet.

Necessity is the mother of invention, and all the world knows a milliner is inventive; and within another two hours Miss Skeggs was happy, in spite of the smell of gunpowder—which, indeed, she should have liked, since it was a fashionable perfume at Lucknow—happy, for she had got her "shape."

Wilhelmina had just congratulated herself upon her coming success, the scissors were just upon the black silk apron about to shape it into the black silk bonnet, when in stalked Cucumber Buds; Mrs Spankiss, like a monument, in a blue check petticoat, made very short and scanty, for there was no fashionable nonsense about Cucumber.

It may be asked why did Mrs. Spankiss, the flower of simplicity, visit Miss Skeggs, the pink of fashionableness? The reason is obvious. They had one subject in common—each had the care of one of the poor little orphan children of Jubelina Fisher.

Extreme meet.

"Morning, Skeggs, gal," says Spankiss.

Under the influence of returning fashion, "Skeggs' gal" looks up, and says, "Mrs. Spankiss, ma'am, I have the honour of wishing you a very good morning."

"Ha, how's the boy, Skeggs?"

"Mrs. Spankiss, ma'am, the young gentleman is in superior health. And how is little Jeremiah?"

"Skeggs, gal, he's bustin' with health, bless him, and kicking like a—like the grenadier he'll be. But what ever are you at, Skeggs?"

"Mrs. Spankiss, ma'am, I am making a bonnet."

"A bonnet, Skeggs? What do you want with a bonnet?"

"Mrs. Spankiss, hasn't got a head?"

Here Spankiss looked so querly that it is just possible she was doubting in her own mind whether Wilhelmina was provided with that necessary.

"Mrs. Spankiss, ma'am, I'd sooner have no head than no bonnet."

"And whatever is the shape, Skeggs?"

"Which, Mrs. Spankiss, ma'am, the shape is made out of an old band-box, being, I do verily believe, the last in the camp."

Mrs. Spankiss fetched her teeth together.

"So you're going to cut up a wholesome black silk apron to make a bonnet?"

"I am."

"Can't you wear a hankercher round your head?"

"Never!" says Wilhelmina, craning her neck.

"And never shall Jubelina Fisher's child's foster-mother disgrace me, which is a foster-mother also."

Here the Cucumber lunged at the bonnet-shape.

"Willy," says she, "I'm your friend, though you don't know it."

And therupon she showed her friendship by flattening the bonnet-shape (with that crashing noise peculiar to band-boxes) into the appearance of a pancake.

Well, Miss Skeggs fainted—or, at all events, she fell back and shut her eyes.

But, perhaps, you will hardly believe that the destruction of that bonnet-shape was to be the means of saving Skeggs's fashionable life.

But it is of such apparent trifles whence result the most important affairs of life, as in this case really it must be proved to you, if only out of respect to Wilhelmina.

CHAPTER LXIV.

TIM FLAT'S FEAT.

Tim Flat's heart beat all the way from the spot where he had seen Jessie to that point of the defences whence Tim had determined to make his sortie, and do his best to spike the 9-pounder, which, by the way, had already been doing great execution, the shot from this piece having made its mark every time it dropped into the garrison.

It was from the neighbourhood of Innes's garrison that the sortie in question was to be made.

Says Tim, when he and his four volunteers were in a soldierly small heap, each man looking as important as a dozen, and yet each with an air of going out for the evening to a comfortable party—says Tim, "Which I don't at all deserve any of yer that this is a forlorn 'ope, as it might be, seeing the enemy are werry good at

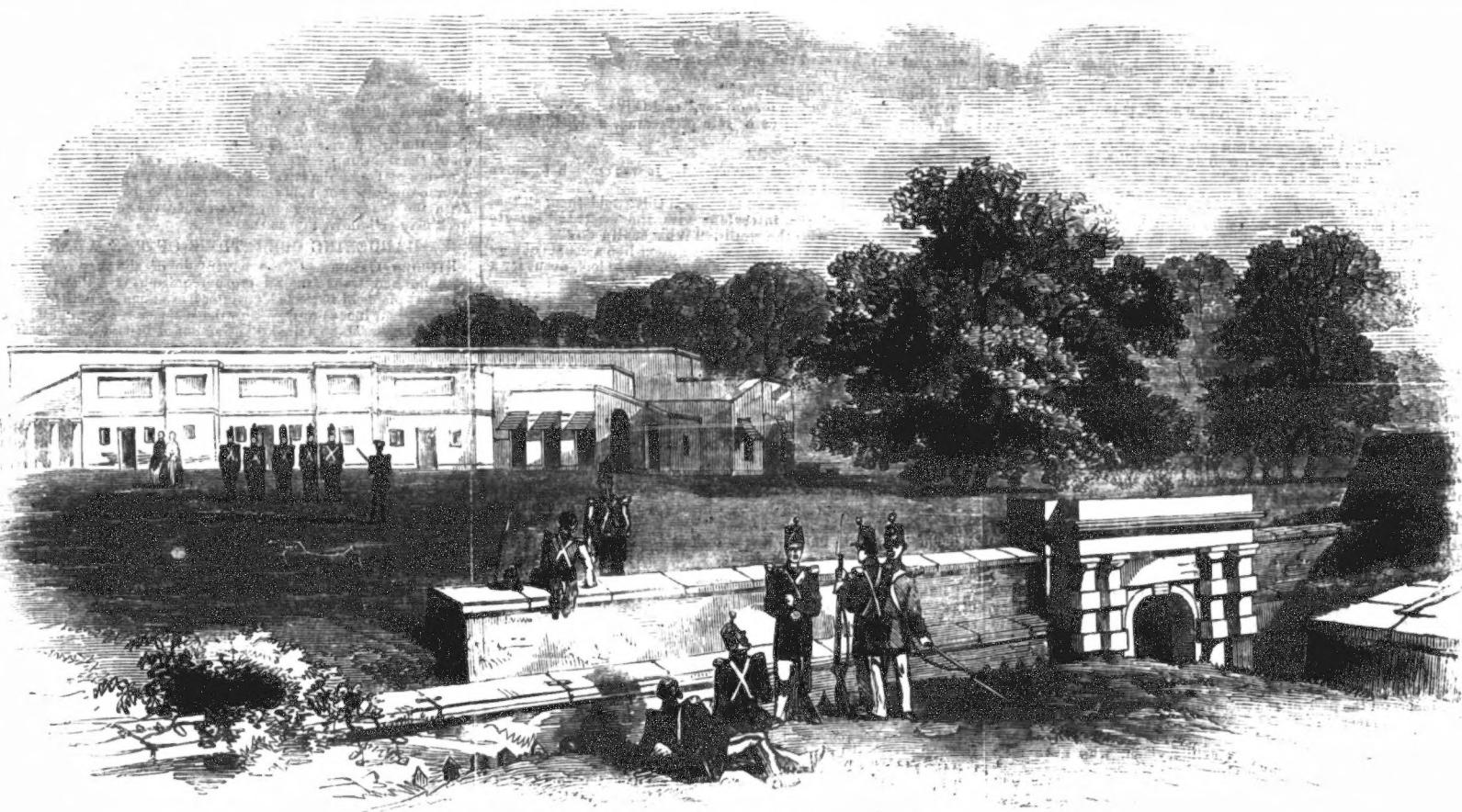


GENERAL BARNARD.

(a) CALCUTTA.—We give engravings of the gateway and interior of Fort William.

(b) GENERAL BARNARD.—Lieutenant-General Sir Henry William Barnard, K.C.B., was a son of the late Rev. William Barnard, LL.B., of Water Stratford, Bucks, by the daughter of the late Mr. Moore Disney, of Churton, county of Waterford. He was born at Wedbury, Oxfordshire, in 1799 and received his early education at Westminster School and at the Royal Military College of Sandhurst. He entered the army in 1814 as ensign, and served for many years in the Grenadier Guards. In 1814 he became attached to the staff of his uncle, the late Sir Andrew Barnard, while he held the command of the British forces in Paris. In 1854 he was sent out to the Crimea as major-general commanding one of the brigades. He subsequently became chief of the staff in the Ormeau under General Simpson, and held that post up to the date of the appointment of General Windham. In 1866 General Barnard was made a Knight Commander of the Bath. He was finally placed as major-general on the staff of the

Bengal army in November, 1856, when he proceeded to India. He succeeded to the command of the troops before Delhi in June, on the sudden death of General Anson, whom he followed to the grave after an interval of scarcely four weeks' duration.



GATEWAY, FORT WILLIAM, CALCUTTA. (See page 796.)

taking aim, and a seeing that the worry best aims is being took in this here direction. Will any man fall back?"

No answer was made to this inquiry—if a little "mugging," or making up of the human countenance divine, on the part of Tom Dobbies (who would have been a corporal long before, only it was feared his men would laugh in his face, and so bring military discipline into discredit)—if a little facial expression on the part of Tom Dobbies be set on one side.

"Any man want to make his will?" asks Tim Flat, who, perhaps put these questions a little grandly; but to be vain is human, and to shut your eyes to some vanity is an action perhaps quite as wise as staring with them wide open.

"Any man got anything to leave?" asks Tom Dobbies.

"Well, there's my blessing, for one thing," says another, who was the Smith of the party. Of course there was a Smith. Your English can never do anything out of the ordinary without your Smith being one of the party.

"How about traps?" asks Tim, imitating his sergeant (Fisher) as much as possible in tone and bearing.

"Any man knocked over," says Tom Dobbies, "divide amongst the rest—will that do?"

"Ha!" says Tim. "And s'pose all of us are knocked over?"

"Very well," says the Smith, "then let our traps take care o' themselves."

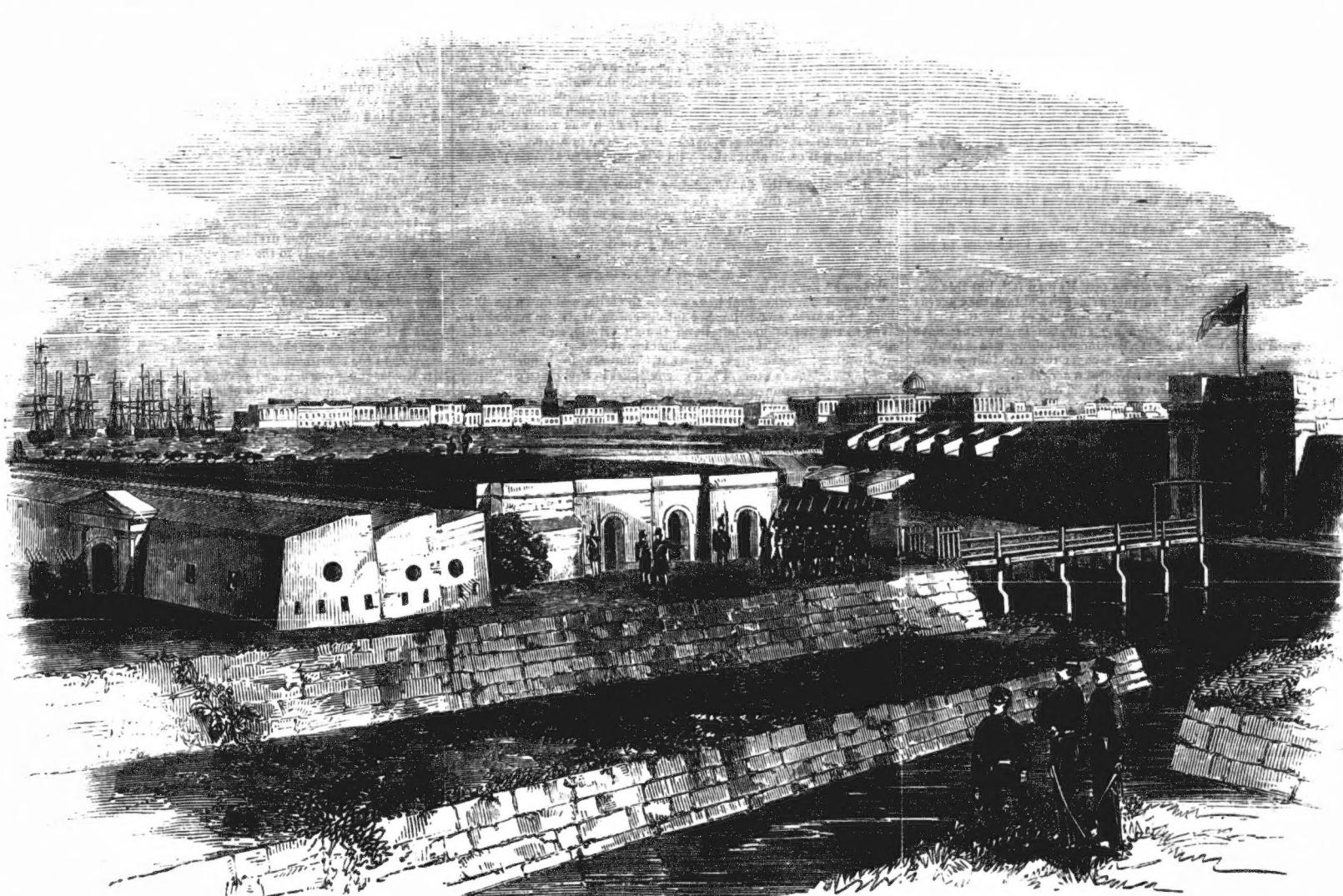
"Worry good," says Tim, "that's settled. And now I've got an idea."

"Have yer?" says Tom Dobbies, who feels sure he may have a loose tongue with his corporal, under all the circumstances of the case and morning. "Have yer? Then look sharp after it, 'cos you may never have another."

"Ha!" says Tim, "if you was as old as that there pun you'd never be a sergeant, Tom. Now, jest listen, specially you, Tom, for your years are long enough," says Tim, making a slight mistake in the word "ears."

"All right, corporal."

"This is it. Suppose we drop down upon 'em when they're having their grub. Men hates to be stirred up when they're having their grub. Anyhow, it can't be worse to drop down upon them when they're a feeding themselves instead o' the nine-pounder than



INTERIOR OF FORT WILLIAM, CALCUTTA. (See page 796.)

when they're a lookin' only after the victuals of that same. Ain't that a idea?"

Whereupon the four fine-hearted fellows gave a cheer, which so surprised the nervous enemy, that the sound had barely died away before pang, pang, over came a shower of lead, which would have effectually put a stop to the sortie had a hundredth part of it reached its intended destination.

For, you see, though these fellows "chaffed" the corporal, and talked bad English, they were, heart and soul, men determined to do their duty; and what—what can you expect more than that?

Pray how often find you men who do accomplish their duty?"

All I know about it is this—Tim and his fellow adventurers waited till dinner-time, and then over they went.

That is literally it, "over they went."

I know I might write a fine description here of how the five fine fellows moved forward with as many high beating hearts and ten sparkling eyes—how determination was to be seen in each face, and how each pair of quivering lips showed that—but, thank heaven! all of us live in a time when writers have, as a rule, put the varnish-pots away, and write as plainly as they can.

So I prefer to lay down the truth—"over they went."

Imagine five men going up to an embankment not so high as themselves, scrambling over it, each man having the means of spiking a gun by thrusting a little good hard steel peg into the touch-hole, and then giving it a tap or two with a hammer.

That done, there is an end to the piece of artillery, for the peg is so hard that it would defy the hardest-toothed lathe in or out of Christendom.

Why, it was all done in less than three minutes.

Two of these men have been asked questions concerning that sortie. Tom Dobbies was asked what he was thinking about. He looked puzzled for a moment, and then he said, "Well, I was thinking—of nothing at all."

Tim Flat was asked whether, as he took that leap, he thought of Highland Jessie.

He looked up querulously for a moment, and then honestly said, "No—I was only thinking of what we was about."

And it is just possible that in all adventures the adventurers do not think over much—they are on the look-out; and, if they cogitate at all—and I, for one, don't believe they do)—it is as to what is going to happen.

One, two, three, and over the five men were, helter-skeltering, like boys out of a school-house, towards the yawning mouth of the successfully placed 9-pounder.

No report on the part of the enemy.

Enemy at dinner, in fact.

Crash! The five in two other moments are round a corner, and smash in the middle of the sepoys' artillerymen, who have been serving the guns and are now loading themselves.

Over go the bright brass feeding basins, only out of which will the sepoys swallow his rice—then there is a crash, the ring of five discharged guns, and down goes four of the Indian artillerymen.

Then, before the astounded natives (who, as a rule, never overcame, when face to face with the English, throughout the rebellion, their old belief in the wonderful supremacy of the white race)—before the natives could call for help, or shoulder their own arms, there is a "tap, tap, tap," and, by Jove, the 9-pounder is done for as certainly as though it had burst into ten thousand pieces.

Work's done.

Off the five bolt, back to the entrenchments.

Pang—pang—pang!

The enemy have seen them at last (for I may tell you that the one minute, or less, seemed a longer time to the adventurers), and on came the bullets pretty thick. But any sportsman will tell you that it is easier to hit a standing object than one going at the rate of—asay only eight miles an hour, for the sake of some soldierly dignity.

To hit a scudding man is clever; and good as some of the rebel marksmen were, either none of them took aim at our party, or they did not pot well, or our party dodged well; for the five tumbled into garrison as safe and sound as they rolled out of it—if we except Tom Dobbies' left skirt, which had parted company from his coatee, and gone over to an enemy, who, doubtless, exhibited it as a spoil won in honourable warfare.

The ludicrous is always the laughed at; and verily, I believe the first act of which the whole five were conscious, was the roar of laughter with which four of them marked Tom's odd, one-tailed appearance; for the tail, always tending to give the British soldier a bantam-cockish appearance, Tom looked like a specimen of that fowl, which, as far as his feathers go, has been half shot away behind.

It was quite a little victory in its way; but there are the dredgs in every cup, and the five of them found the largest dredg in their cup before the cheers with which their companions received them had come to conclusion.

There were only four Indians knocked over—there were five of "ours" who knocked them over, and each man had sworn to bag his Indian.

New who had failed?

I grieve to say, each man swore he saw his man fall, but this was assovereign too much; and I further grieve to add that they agreed to suppose, rather than admit even two-tenths of a failure, that a fifth gentleman had been shot standing, and standing he must have remained. And that was how the misunderstanding was settled.

Settled—and long before the news came that the four privates were four corporals, and the one corporal a sergeant.

"Sergeant!" says Tim—"sergeant! Then—then I can get turned off!"

"Turned off!" says Sergeant Fisher, who brings him the news.

"What's that?"

"Why, married, to be sure!"

"Ha!" says Fisher, with horrible emphasis.

"Jessie!" say the corps—I beg his pardon—the sergeant.

And then came the bitters, even in the moment of victory.

He was a sergeant, and thereupon says Fisher, "And I do hope, Flat, as you will improve your writing; for, Tim, a sergeant in the British army is not a corporal in the British army—and improve it at once."

"I will, Fisher," says Tim; and do you know that I think, in spite of the glories of the day, Tim felt a little disappointed.

For he has been told that most victors find poison in their laurels, and thereupon he shook his head.

"Look here," says he; "it was a sharp knock, it was; and talk as much as you like, talk won't take the sting out of a knock which is sharp."

CHAPTER LXV.

DUTY.

CLIVE ST. MAUR, it has been said, sought out honest Phil Effingham when his new perplexities came upon him.

Was the prophetess the dead Hindoo had spoken of his wife? If so, what should he do?

Reaching Phil's quarters, where he discovered that medical officer polishing his blood-stained surgical case of instruments, and drinking a weak glass of that cold brandy-and-water which was already getting rather scarce in the garrison; he found the doctor had a visitor in the shape of Chaplain George Graham.

The good old chaplain, by the way, was looking a little raw about his points, but was hale and hearty notwithstanding.

I am afraid Effingham screwed his features up into something like a bored expression as he saw the tragic air upon St. Maur's face—for the fact is, Phil, though a good fellow in the main, was

getting a little weary of St. Maur's daily agonies. Phil could not comprehend the melancholy passion. He himself, as a medical man, was inclined to set down the differences in mental constitution between him and Clive to temperament. Once asked what that was, he asked the inquirer in turn, "Ha!—what became of the executioner?"

"What's the matter St. Maur?"

"Matter enough, as you'll soon say," said Clive. Here Chaplain Graham, as a safe proceeding, nodded his grey head benevolently.

"Lota!"

That was the only word Clive used. It was enough to move both his hearers, and very considerably.

Neither spoke, however, and thereupon Clive told them all that the reader knows of the interview with the dead Indian. He finished his history with the words, "What shall I do?"

Effingham and Graham looked at each other like a couple of men who, finding no comfort at home, have gone out to look about for a little.

"What do you say, Effingham?" said the chaplain.

"Oh," says Phil, "I say as you say—whatever that may be."

"You are an older friend of Sir Clive's than I am—perhaps, therefore, you had better tell him what duty requires."

"If I am the elder friend, you are the elder man; and our advice to Sir Clive will come better from your mouth than mine," says Phil.

You see, both the men had agreed upon two points—the first that their friend must do his duty; the second, that each thought the other ought to make a statement of that fact. For it is surprising how charitable we are to ourselves, and how we like to spare those reputable personages.

Clive St. Maur relieved both men from their embarrassment.

"I see," said he, turning deadly pale, "you mean I must report what I have heard at head-quarters."

"That's it," said Phil, tilting a fork at the exact centre of the camp table, at which he was sitting.

"I am afraid so," said Graham.

"But, Graham, Effingham—look here," cried Clive, as the beads of perspiration, which are always ready to appear under an Indian sun, began starting on his forehead—"don't forget. She is my wife!"

"There can be no need to report that supposition—for it is only a supposition—to the commandant," said Graham.

"Look here, old fellow," added Phil, "you, you know, have only to report what you heard, and not a word more."

"But don't you fellows see what a fix I am in?" said Clive. "If I condemned my wife for destroying the boy, what shall I think of myself if I am the cause of her destruction?"

"Duty!" says Phil, laconically.

"There is much difference between the condemning to death of an innocent child and the report of the approach of a traitress, even though that traitress be your own wife" [Thus the minister.]

"Then here goes!" said Clive, desperately; and as he spoke he lunged towards the door.

"Clive," said Graham, hurriedly, and in a quick tone, which appeared to betray pain. Then he controlled himself, and said nothing.

But in the two or three moments which elapsed in the expression of that one word, and exercise of the control that followed close upon it, Clive had made, (or thought he made) a singular discovery.

"Great Heaven!" he said; "why, Graham, there was something in your face just now—you spoke like HER!"

"What?" asked the chaplain, faintly, with a kind of sudden astonishment.

"Nothing. I suppose I'm getting light-headed," said Clive.

"Good-day, you fellows—I'm going up to Ingliston's quarters."

And thither he went.

And thus it came to pass that a military order was issued to the effect that the enemy was expected shortly to advance in very strong numbers, and that they would be headed by a woman who was called the prophetess, and who had gained great influence over the Indians. The order then went on to recommend the troops to make the strongest efforts during the coming crisis, and specially directed that the strongest efforts should be directed against any palanquin that might be seen to approach the walls, as in all probability it would contain the so-called prophetess. Stringent orders were given to direct all possible fire at any such vehicle, and in order to stimulate exertion a reward of £500 was offered for the capture of this so-called prophetess, either dead or alive.

And then it came about that Tim Flat aspired to another piece of glory.

"If I could get the £500," said he, "now I'm a sergeant, guesses as I should show that Harry Sanderson the door, and have a talk with Jessie Macfarlane as 'ud last as long as us did."

And so, when Sir Clive St. Maur, accompanied by Phil Effingham, spoke to the new sergeant that same day, and referred to the gun-spiking, the sergeant, with the liberty of victory strong within him, said, "Hope, sir, to unlimber that there gun."

"How?" asks Phil.

"Me and the other four have sworn to sortie, and down on that there prophetess, and bring her into garrison, if she on'y shows so much as the tip of her left hand thumb. Hullo, sir! what's the matter?" continued the sergeant, looking at Clive.

"Nothing! Stand back, sergeant," answers Phil, curtly; and catching St. Maur's arm. Then he continues in French to St. Clive, "Be a man, for your own credit's sake."

For the fact stood that Clive St. Maur, upon hearing the honest sergeant's words, had nearly reeled to the ground.

"Captain's queer," says Tim to himself; and he little dreams that the captain is half broken-hearted.

(To be continued in our next.)

EXTRAORDINARY APPLICATION TO A BOARD OF GUARDIANS.—At a meeting of the Greenwich board of guardians, Mr. B. Carter, chairman, an application was made by a man named Garner, who completes his 100th year in October next, for his discharge from the union, of which he had been an inmate three years. The old man, who appeared hale and hearty, also asked for a grant of 5s., it being his intention to proceed to Durham to his wife, who, he said, is four years his senior. The guardians endeavoured to persuade the applicant to remain in the house, but he refused to do so; and the chairman, in granting his discharge on behalf of the board, expressed a hope that the press would notice the fact that it was the old man's voluntary act.

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THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

THE thunderstorm with which we were suddenly visited on Friday night last, and which was severely and universally felt throughout the country, has had the effect of bringing a more seasonable change in the weather, which was previously far too hot for gardening operations at this time of the year. We regret that the storm should have proved so destructive to the growing crops. In some places the peas have suffered most, whole beds having been scorched up by the lightning. Whether the potatoes will suffer through the exposure of the haulm is yet to be seen. Fortunately, perhaps, the main crops are not sufficiently forward to have suffered much. With the present change in the weather, the advice tendered last week may be followed up as the

GARDENING OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Take advantage of showery weather to earth up and transplant all crops requiring it. Plant out the strongest plants of borecole for winter use, and prick out the smaller into beds four inches apart. Sow the Wallerian broccoli and prick out seedlings. Make a final planting out of Brussels sprouts. Sow a late crop of cauliflower, cabbage, and savoys, and continue to plant out. Make additional sowings of broad beans, dwarf beans, and runners. Sow two or three sorts of lettuce, and thin and plant out those ready. Thin and transplant onions, to be regularly watered until rooted should the weather prove dry. Take the first opportunity to hoe between potatoes and destroy weeds. Sow various sorts of radish for succession; also an additional sowing of turnips. If a portion of the seed of the latter be steeped in water for about six hours and mixed with the other portion not steeped, the crop will come up at different times, with a better chance of saving one or the other from the fly. Tomatoes should be watered occasionally. In treating cucumbers, impregnate, or set, the young fruit in blossom, and keep up the heat of the principal beds. Plant out vegetable marrow if not done before. Thin beet to twelve inches apart. Sage, thyme, and other pot-herbs are now easily increased by slipping off the side shoots and planting them in a shady situation.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Take up spring bulbs as soon as the leaves are decayed. When the rhododendrons and azaleas begin to fade, remove the seed vessels and the whole of the stalk, to strengthen the plants for the next season. Thin out annuals; increase chrysanthemums by cuttings; continue to thin carnations and picotees, occasionally examining the knots, and easing it when necessary. Cuttings of nearly all kinds will now take freely if kept in a shady situation. Plant out dahlias in rich soil. Continue to propagate and transplant pansies; also propagate pinks by pipings—that is, pull the piping out of its socket, and press it with the finger and thumb into any light soil in a shady situation in the open ground. Water roses; give ranunculus a top dressing; peg down verbena and other trailing plants; prick out China asters and stocks for winter display. Attend to weeding, hoeing, raking, &c. Clear away all litter and decaying parts of plants, and thin straggling growths.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Cut away weak shoots of gooseberries, currants, and raspberries. Thin and nail the young wood of apricots, peaches, nectarines, figs, &c. Short grass or clean straw laid between the rows of strawberries will prevent evaporation, and keep the advancing fruit clean; water the plants frequently till the fruit begins to colour. Regulate vines. When nailing in shoots of fruit-trees, do not let them cross.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

K. H. (Canbury).—We know of no better place to obtain the plants specified than at B. S. Williams's, Paradies and Victoria Nurseries, in the Seven Sisters' road, Holloway, and at Highgate Rise. We have observed them in the greatest perfection there.

AN AMATEUR STRAWBERRY GROWER.—You should visit the establishment of J. Weeks and Co., horticultural engineers, King's-road, Chelsea. Ingram's improved strawberry house, as seen there, would remedy all the disadvantages you have laboured under.

F. T. (Tonbridge).—Celeriac, or turnip-rooted celery, is much harder than any of the other sorts; the culture differs little from that of celery, only that the former, being a bulbous-rooted plant, does not require so much earthing up.

J. W.—We will take an early opportunity of availing ourselves of your kind offer.

MUNIFICENCE OF LORD STANLEY, M.P.—Lord Stanley, M.P. has just transferred to trustees the sum of £1,000 for the benefit of the West Norfolk and Lynn Hospital and one or two other kindred local institutions. The principal sum is invested in a company recently formed in the metropolis for improving the dwellings of the industrial classes, and yields dividends to the amount of £10 or £50 per annum. These dividends the trustees appointed by the noble lord are to apply to the benevolent purposes indicated.

FATAL BOAT ACCIDENT.—The Orient steamship, just arrived from the West Indies, with the 14th Regiment, has brought full particulars of a late and sad boat accident by which Major Holworthy lost his life, and the regiment was deprived of one of its most valued and most deservedly esteemed officers. There is a small group of islands about an hour's sail from Trinidad frequently resorted to for picnics and by invalids. It appears his excellency, Mr. Keate, the governor, had invited a few friends to go there on a pleasure excursion on the 13th of January last. The governor and some of his guests were in his excellency's barge. Major Holworthy, Mr. Bushe, colonial secretary, and two young ladies, with four boatmen, preceded them in a similar boat. Major Holworthy steering. There being ladies in the boat, only a small foremast was set, with which a light breeze rendered rowing unnecessary. As they were nearing the first little island—the Pelusia—a squall, apparently of rain, came creeping slowly towards them. The party were in high spirits, and joking as to whether it would catch them before they reached the island. Major Holworthy, who was an expert swimmer, laughingly congratulated the young ladies on their good fortune in sailing with one who, should anything happen, was so well able to help them. The wind suddenly died away; the men had just taken their oars to pull, when in a moment the squall struck them, the water surged in at the bow, and the boat went head foremost into the sea; instantly all were in the water. Major Holworthy, who would have seemed the least in danger, never rose again; whether he got entangled in the tiller ropes or received a blow is not known; he sank at once. Mr. Bushe and the two ladies caught hold of an oar and supported themselves till a boat from the Pelican came to their rescue. They and the four boatmen were picked up, but one of the ladies almost immediately expired from exhaustion. Everything was done to recover Major Holworthy's body, an express was sent to the town for a steamer, boats were employed dragging, &c. The officers and men, by whom he was universally beloved, united in every possible effort, but to no avail; nor has the boat itself been recovered. This sad event has spread a deep gloom over Trinidad, where Major Holworthy had won the highest opinion of all classes. He was acting-governor there in 1862 for several months, during which he made himself singularly liked and respected, and the feeling of regret is universal. Major Holworthy commanded the troops in Trinidad for nearly three years. He was aged forty-seven, and had served uninterruptedly for twenty-eight years.

True uncoloured teas are now supplied by Messrs. Baker and Baker Tea Merchants, London, through their agents in town and country. These teas combine fine flavour with lasting strength, and are more wholesome than the tea in ordinary use, hence their great demand.—[Advertisement.]

LAUNCH OF A CUPOLA SHIP.—On Monday, at high water, the hull of what when completed will be a very formidable vessel of war, upon the cupola principle, was launched from the building yard of the Messrs. Samuda, at Poplar. A few minutes before high water the ceremony of christening was performed by Miss Ada Samuda, who, with the usual formalities, named the ship the Prince Albert, and almost immediately afterwards, the dog shores were knocked away, and the vessel glided easily out into the Thames, and was towed down the river by three powerful tugs to nearly opposite Blackwall-pier, where she now lies in mid-stream. The builders' statistics of the Prince Albert are as follows:—Length between perpendiculars, 240 feet; extreme breadth, 48 feet; depth in hold, 5 feet 3 inches; burden, 2,550 tons (builders' measurement); weight of iron in the construction of the hull, 1,399 tons; weight of the wood decking for the iron plates, 809 tons; weight of armour plates, 255 tons; anchors, cables, and hawsers, 21 tons; screw, tube, shaft, &c., &c., 18 tons. Her engines, which are being built by Messrs. Humphries and Tennant, will be of 500-horse power, and her draft of water, with engines and armament on board, about 19 feet. She is to be fitted with four cupola towers upon her deck, from which her guns will be worked.

THE BLOOD PURIFIER—OED DR. JACOB TOWNSHEND'S SAPARILLA.—In early spring, when the system may be charged with bad humours, a course of this blood-purifying medicine is beneficial. It clears the face and body from all blotches and pimples, purges from the system the taint of mercury, and gives new blood and new life to the invalid. Mothers should use it for the sake of their infants, and no sea-captain or emigrant should be without it on the sea voyage. Sold everywhere.—Chief Depot, 181, Fleet-street, London. Important Caution.—Get the red and blue wrappers, with the old doctor's head in the centre. None other are genuine.—[Advertisement.]

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